

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



## Bulmer's POMAGNE

MADE BY THE SAME  
PROCESS AS CHAMPAGNE



BY APPOINTMENT  
CIDER MAKERS  
H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD., HEREFORD

*Champagne Cider de Luxe*

THE  
FINEST  
WINES  
AT THE  
FAIREST  
PRICES

*Lings of London*  
*Ltd.*

5 AVERY ROW, LONDON, W.1.  
Mayfair 6521 (4 lines)

PRICE  
LISTS  
SUPPLIED  
ON  
APPLICATION

CIGARETTES  
by  
ABDULLA

*The Aristocrat of Liqueurs*

## Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

A Century of World Wide  
Reputation  
1849-1949

## COINTREAU

*Extra Dry for England*

The well  
Balanced Liqueur



## McVITIE & PRICE

*Biscuits of Highest Quality*

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER

FOR YOUR THROAT —

## Allenburys

*Glycerine &  
Black Currant*

## PASTILLES

FROM ALL CHEMISTS 4oz 1/4. ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., LONDON.

## Grant's

*Stand Fast*  
*Scotch Whisky*

## MOTOR UNION

INSURANCE CO. LTD.  
All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.







Night maintenance work on one of the four Ghost engines which power the de Havilland Comet jet airliner. The Ghost has a basic advantage of efficiency through the direct entry of the air into the eye of the compressor—as is clear in this picture—and offers unprecedented standards in simplicity, robustness, accessibility and protection from fire and ice.

DE HAVILLAND JET ENGINES  
for efficiency at speed and altitude



# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1950.



**"SHE DID WELL TO THE END": THE AQUITANIA LEAVES SOUTHAMPTON ON HER LAST VOYAGE—TO THE SHIPBREAKERS. THE VETERAN "SHIP BEAUTIFUL" MOVES OUT INTO SOUTHAMPTON WATER IN THE FOG.**

On February 18 the Cunard and White Star house flags were hauled down, Eight Bells were struck and the Last Post was sounded; and the thirty-six years of the *Aquitania's* life as a great liner came to an end. On the following day at 1 p.m., after being delayed four hours by fog, the 53,000-ton liner moved out into Southampton Water, escorted by tugs, on the beginning of her last voyage, to a shipbreaker's yard on the Clyde. The ceremony on the previous day had been attended by a representative gathering, including the Mayor of Southampton, Alderman P. W. Blanchard, who attended as Admiral of the Port. The master,

Captain R. B. G. Woollatt, read a message from the chairman of the Cunard Company, Mr. F. A. Bates, which said that in peace and war, in fair weather and foul, the *Aquitania* had done her duty in a manner unsurpassed by any of her sisters. "With all truth," ran the message, "it can be said she did well to the end." Built by Messrs. John Brown at Clydebank, she was launched in April, 1913, by Lady Derby, served throughout the 1914-18 war as armed merchant cruiser, transport and hospital ship and through the 1939-45 war as troop transport; and in her life of thirty-six years steamed 3,000,000 miles and carried 1,200,000 passengers.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

LIKE Marshal Soult—General Salt, Wellington's soldiers called him—Rommel was apparently born to fight the British. I have not yet read Brigadier Young's book about him; I am reserving the pleasure until I have finished a book of my own on another subject, being at the moment in the position of the old lady in the *Punch* picture who replied to the district visitor, when the latter offered her a volume of verse, that, when she wanted poetry, she wrote it! But I can well understand its popularity. In a war bafflingly anonymous—except for the politicians, who always somehow contrive to get into the limelight, good or bad—Rommel was the first tangible battle-line name that impinged on the British consciousness. He anticipated our own Montgomery who, appropriately enough, later eclipsed and twice defeated him.

We are given to understand in the book, I gather, that Rommel was a good fellow. He obviously was by German standards, though I am doubtful whether we should have found him so by our own. Germans are Germans, and after suffering from two World Wars at their hands, I have been driven reluctantly to the conclusion that, when it comes to war, the only really good German is a dead German:

Now Heaven be thanked, my dear Augusta,  
We've had another splendid buster.  
Ten thousand Frenchmen sent below!  
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!

That, in their dealings with other people, has been the German mentality for too long. I do not blame them for thinking in that way—it arises from their history, but it constitutes a perpetual menace to their neighbours and, unless we are very careful, will do us as much harm in the future as it has done in the past. I did not always think in this way about Germans, but now I find it impossible not to do so. Nor can I suppose that their late sufferings have made them any more pacifically inclined. In course of time they may very likely develop a different mentality towards the rest of the world. But I do not expect to see such a change in my time, and I regard it as foolish to suppose that we are likely to.

But that Rommel was a brave man, a loyal and devoted soldier and a chivalrous opponent towards other soldiers when he had defeated them, I am ready to believe. During the war even such an admission as this was childishly frowned on by those in authority, and all Germans were treated as moral lepers, to be shunned and vilified on every possible, and impossible, occasion by upright and decent Britons. Several senior British officers, who behaved in the traditional manner of soldiers towards their Teuton captives, were severely blamed, as though by doing so they had condoned the war, the massacre of the Jews and the Blitzes, or betrayed Fascist or Nazi sympathies. There are still people who think in that way, but, as the success of Brigadier Young's book shows, not many. We have recovered our sense of proportion, and that is a good thing. But I hope we shall not now go to the other extreme. For that would be dangerous.

Was Rommel a great soldier? He was certainly a formidable opponent—a mighty pommeller. He was swift, resourceful, hard-hitting, resolute and indefatigable, and these are great virtues in any soldier. He beat us on more than one occasion, and, though he was well and truly beaten in the end, he never ceased to fight gallantly. He was a born leader. But it should be remembered that he was the leader of superbly trained soldiers. The German, whatever his faults, can be a magnificent fighter: that is one of the reasons why he is so dangerous. The way the best type of German soldier fought at the end of the war, when he was almost totally without air support, was an epic of the triumph of the human spirit over material circumstances, and any sensible Englishman should be ready to acknowledge it. The men of the Afrika Korps were the pick of the German Army, and it was a very fine army, a better one than ours was at that time, though perhaps, later, ours became a still finer one. No man, however naturally tough and brave, is a good soldier until he is properly

trained, a fact British politicians and electors, though not professional British soldiers, almost habitually

PURCHASED BY A U.S. MUSEUM: THE ANTIOCH CHALICE.



CONTAINING AN INNER CUP OF PLAIN SILVER WHICH WAS ONCE BELIEVED TO BE THE ACTUAL CUP OF THE LAST SUPPER, BUT WHICH IS NOW ASCRIBED BY EXPERTS TO AT LEAST AS LATE AS THE FOURTH CENTURY: THE ANTIOCH CHALICE WHICH WAS RECENTLY PURCHASED BY THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, NEW YORK.



"A BEARLESS CHRIST": THE FIGURE OF CHRIST THE SAVIOUR ON THE ANTIOCH CHALICE. (DETAIL OF PHOTOGRAPH ABOVE.)

It was recently announced that the Metropolitan Museum of Art had purchased from a dealer, for its collection of mediæval art at the Cloisters Museum, what is said to be the oldest Christian chalice known. It was found in 1910 on the site of the ancient city of Antioch. Within the elaborately carved silver chalice is a plain silver cup, which was once believed to have been none other than the actual Cup of the Last Supper, but the experts now put the time of its making as at least as late as the fourth century. The chalice is 7½ ins. high and 6 ins. across at its greatest width, decorated in relief with twelve seated figures, of which two are accepted as representations of Christ.

Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News" of June 7, 1924, being taken from "The Great Chalice of Antioch," by Gustavus A. Eisen. International Copyright by the Publishers, Kouchakji Freres, New York.

ignore. The men who fought under Rommel were magnificently trained. They were like their leader—swift, resourceful, hard-hitting, resolute and indefatigable. They took a great deal of beating; all the more credit, therefore, to Montgomery and the men of the Eighth Army who later on beat them. Nor, in that connection, should the men who held Malta be forgotten, and by doing so enabled the Navy and R.A.F. to attack Rommel's supply-line.

Nor should the brave men be forgotten who, with none of the material advantages of Rommel and his British successors, liquidated the Italian armies in North Africa before Rommel arrived, and by doing so made it possible for us to hold the key to the Middle East in the dark days when we stood alone. There were half-a-million Italian troops in Libya, Tripolitania and Italian East Africa when France dropped out of the war. Wavell had little more than 60,000 Imperial troops with which to confront them, and an apparently hopeless deficiency of nearly all the weapons, including aircraft, needed in modern war. But his men, who were mostly regulars, were well trained and, therefore, first-class fighters, and Wavell himself was possessed of that rare and invaluable combination, the stoutest of hearts and the coolest of brains. He was not in the least deterred by his dilemma, or, if he was, he never showed it. His achievement during his year of active command is one of the greatest in our martial annals; an achievement both of character and of military skill. The General Order which he issued to his Command when France collapsed is far less well known than Churchill's speeches of the same period, but it deserves to be remembered with them:

Our gallant French allies have been overwhelmed after a desperate struggle and have been compelled to ask for terms. The British Empire will, of course, continue the struggle until victory has been won. There is no question of anything else. We shall again save Europe from tyranny as we have before. Difficult times lie ahead but will, I know, be faced with the same spirit of calm confidence in which we have faced such crises before. We stand firm whatever happens.

Dictators fade away—the British Empire never dies.

Field Marshal Wavell's lieutenants in those now remote and, I am afraid, partly forgotten days were worthy of him. One of them, General—now Sir Richard—O'Connor, conducted one of the most extraordinary campaigns in the story of war. With 30,000 men, British, Indian and Australian, and starting with supplies that were sufficient for a four-days offensive and no more, he waged a two-months campaign in which he won in miniature two of the most complete victories of the war, stormed two fortified towns defended by forces far larger and better-equipped than his own, and captured more than 130,000 prisoners, 400 tanks, 1200 guns and 450 aircraft. He was confident that he could have continued his advance—in the teeth of logistical probability, but no more so than was the advance he had already made—to Tripoli, where a single weak and demoralised Italian division—the sole survivors of Mussolini's "Army of the Nile"—was anxiously awaiting the arrival of Rommel and the Afrika Korps. But the Cabinet had decided to send the bulk of his force to Greece, and he was recalled to Cairo, only to be accidentally taken prisoner when he was sent back to the desert to retrieve, at the eleventh hour, the disaster he had foretold. Yet, though, had he had his way, he might have cleared the Axis from North Africa and reopened our trans-Mediterranean shipping line two years before Montgomery's and Alexander's victories, the German reaction to such success in our then state of arms might easily have been fatal. For Hitler would never have endured such a loss of face and, postponing his insane attack on Russia, have almost certainly done what he should have done after his failure in the Battle of Britain and poured his armies through Spain into French and Spanish North Africa. And had he done so, the Middle East and our supply line round the Cape might have gone together. The destiny of war, in the last resort, is in higher hands than man's.



# PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.



**MR. E. J. HARRISON.**  
Australian Minister of Defence and deputy Leader of the Parliamentary Liberal Party, he has been appointed resident Minister in London, and will probably hold the new appointment till the end of the year, at the same time retaining his place in Parliament and Cabinet. It is not yet certain whether Mr. Harrison will later be appointed High Commissioner.



**THE NEW AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT PHOTOGRAPHED WITH THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.**  
Seated (l. to r.): Mr. E. J. Harrison (Lib., N.S.W.), Defence and Post-War Reconstruction; Mr. R. G. Menzies (Lib., Vic.); Mr. W. J. McKell, the Governor-General; Mr. A. W. Fadden (Country Party, Q'land), Deputy P.M. and Treasurer; Mr. H. E. Holt (Lib./C.P., Vic.), Labour, Nat. Service and Immigration. Standing (l. to r.): Mr. H. Beale (Lib., N.S.W.), Information and Transport; Mr. T. H. White (Lib./C.P., Vic.), Air and Civil Aviation; Mr. R. G. Casey (Lib., Vic.), Supply and Development, Works and Housing; Mr. H. L. Anthony (C.P., N.S.W.), P.M.G.; Mr. P. C. Spender (Lib. N.S.W.), External Affairs and Territories; Dame Enid Lyons (Lib., Tas.), Vice-President Executive Council; Mr. Josiah Francis (Lib., Q'land), Navy and Army; Sir Earle Page (C.P., N.S.W.), Health; Senator J. A. Spicer (Lib., Vic.), Attorney-General; Senator G. McLeay (C.P., S.A.), Fuel and Shipping; Mr. P. A. M. McBride (Lib./C.P., S.A.), Interior; Senator N. O'Sullivan (Lib., Q'land), Trade and Customs; Senator W. H. Spooner (Lib., N.S.W.), Social Services; Mr. J. McEwen (C.P., Vic.), Commerce and Agriculture; and Senator W. J. Cooper (C.P., Q'land), Repatriation.

# PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE, AND RECENT EVENTS.



**HO CHI-MINH.**  
Head of the Viet-Minh, the Communist-controlled nationalist movement that is rebelling against the French Union in Indo-China. China, Russia and the Soviet satellite States have now all recognised the Viet-Minh. Ho Chi-Minh is fifty-six, and it is reported that he was trained as a revolutionary in Moscow in 1923.



**SERETSE KHAMA.**  
Chief-designate of the Bamangwato tribe, Bechuanaland Protectorate. He is in England for discussions with the Commonwealth Relations Office on how his position is affected by his marriage to a white woman. On February 16, accompanied by his legal adviser, Lord Rathcreeden, he saw Mr. Noel-Baker and Lord Addison.



**SQUADRON-LDR. E. L. FLEMING, K.C.**  
Died on February 17, aged fifty-eight. He was Conservative candidate for the Moss Side Parliamentary Division of Manchester, and owing to his death a new writ had to be issued for an election in the division. Squadron-Leader Fleming had been a Conservative M.P. for the Withington Division of Manchester since 1931.



**CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF THE WEST INDIES: H.R.H. PRINCESS ALICE.**  
On February 16 Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, was installed as Chancellor of the University College of the West Indies, Kingston, Jamaica, and is shown in her robes. H.E. the Governor and representatives of the St. Andrews, London, and McGill Universities attended the ceremony. Her Royal Highness cancelled her visit to British Honduras on account of the unrest.



**THE BUDAPEST TRIAL: FIVE OF THE DEFENDANTS, SEPARATED BY ARMED GUARDS, IN THE SAME COURT IN WHICH CARDINAL Mindszenty WAS TRIED. THEY FACED CHARGES OF ESPIONAGE AND SABOTAGE.**  
Mr. Edgar Sanders, the Hungarian representative of the International Standard Electric Company, pleaded "Guilty" in a Budapest court on February 17 to charges of espionage and sabotage in Hungary. Mr. Sanders was one of a group of seven, including an American, Mr. Robert Vogeler (who also pleaded "Guilty" on the following day), and five Hungarians, accused of these offences. Our photograph shows (l. to r., separated by armed guards) Imre Geiger, Zoltan Rado, Mr. Robert Vogeler, Mr. Edgar Sanders and Keleman Domokos.



**ADMITTED A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL INSTITUTION: H.R.H. PRINCESS ELIZABETH WITH LORD BRABAZON.**  
On February 17 Princess Elizabeth was admitted a member of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, when she attended a lecture given by Professor E. N. da C. Andrade. At the end of his lecture Professor Andrade said: "The most striking experiment this evening is one that none of you has seen before, the presence of a member of our beloved Royal House at a Friday evening discourse."



**A MAGNIFICENT WIN FOR ENGLAND: J. T. HOLDEN WINNING THE MARATHON, BAREFOOT.**  
One of England's best performances in the Empire Games was J. T. Holden's win in the Marathon. The race was run in very bad weather, and Holden won by more than four minutes in 2 hours 32 mins. 57 secs. After sixteen miles his shoes burst, and he ran the remaining ten barefoot. About three miles from home a Great Dane dog attacked him and marked his legs.



**HOLIDAYING IN SWITZERLAND: FIELD MARSHAL LORD MONTGOMERY WELCOMED BY THE LOCAL POPULATION AT MURREN.**  
Field Marshal Lord Montgomery, who has recently been spending a holiday at Murren in Switzerland, wrote a letter, which appeared in *The Times* of February 13, in which he stated that he first began to ski in 1925. He said that in his opinion the general standard of skiing was far higher than it is to-day, and he appealed to leaders of the Alpine schools "to do something to arrest the decadence of a noble sport."



**FERNAND LEGER AT THE TATE: THE ARTIST BY HIS "COMPOSITION WITH PARROTS."**  
On February 16 the exhibition of works by Fernand Léger arranged by the Arts Council under the auspices of the Anglo-French Cultural Convention, opened at the Tate Gallery. M. Léger is well known as a School of Paris painter, whose work commands high prices. The exhibits represent his Impressionist, Cubist and abstract styles.



# ENGLISH URBAN LANDSCAPES; A FAREWELL PARADE; AND RIOTING IN NICE.



MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS OF SALONIKA AT THE CONCLUSION OF A CEREMONIAL FAREWELL PARADE: THE 1ST BATTALION, THE BEDFORDSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE REGIMENT, THE LAST BRITISH TROOPS IN GREECE, HEADED BY THEIR BAND AFTER THE REVIEW IN ARISTOTLE SQUARE ON JANUARY 22.



FAREWELL TO GREECE: THE 1ST BATTALION THE BEDFORDSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE REGIMENT, THE LAST BRITISH TROOPS TO LEAVE GREECE, MARCHING PAST AT A CEREMONIAL PARADE IN SALONIKA. A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE BATTALION'S ARRIVAL AT SOUTHAMPTON APPEARS ON PAGE 300.



"COVENTRY"; BY STEPHEN BONE, ONE OF THE SERIES OF "URBAN LANDSCAPES" HE IS SHOWING AT THE LEICESTER GALLERIES. IT DEPICTS THE RUINED CATHEDRAL.

Stephen Bone, who is exhibiting at the Leicester Galleries, is the son of Sir Muirhead Bone, the distinguished artist. He was born in 1904, studied at the Slade under Professor Tonks and has lived and painted in Sweden and Spain as well as in the British Isles. His books include "The British Weather" and "Guide to the West Highlands." He was engaged in Camouflage, 1939-43 and from 1943-46 was an official war artist with the Royal Navy. He is a member of the New English Art Club.



"WESTMINSTER FROM THE LONDON TRANSPORT BUILDING"; BY STEPHEN BONE, ONE OF THE FIFTY-SIX PAINTINGS INCLUDED IN THE CURRENT EXHIBITION OF HIS WORKS.



ARMED WITH PICKS AND IRON BARS: SOME OF THE COMMUNIST DEMONSTRATORS WHO ATTACKED THE POLICE IN NICE HARBOUR ON FEBRUARY 14.

On February 14 some 2000 Communist demonstrators attacked a police cordon in Nice Harbour and, breaking through after a sharp struggle, threw into the sea a section of a steel platform reported to be designed for launching radar-guided missiles, which was on the quay ready to be shipped abroad. The demonstrators had been called out by the local branch of the C.G.T. and the Communist "Fighters



THROWING INTO THE SEA A STEEL PLATFORM FOR LAUNCHING RADAR-GUIDED MISSILES: COMMUNIST DEMONSTRATORS AFTER THEY HAD BROKEN A POLICE CORDON AT NICE, for Peace" organisation to "prevent the loading of V-2 material for a strategic destination." Police reinforcements used tear-gas to disperse the crowd, who left singing the "Internationale." Ten policemen were injured, one seriously. It is understood that the apparatus was being shipped to North Africa to be tested in Southern Oran, and was not going to Indo-China.





"THE FLUNG SPRAY AND THE BLOWN SPUME . . .": A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM H.M.S. VANGUARD AS SHE STOOD BY THE BOFFA, IN THE BAY OF BISCAY.



SHOWING THE BOFFA, WHICH WAS IN DANGER: A PHOTOGRAPH FROM VANGUARD, WHICH STOOD BY FOR 24 HOURS IN HEAVY SEAS WITH A FORCE TEN GALE BLOWING. H.M.S. VANGUARD ANSWERS AN SOS IN THE BAY OF BISCAY: PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FROM THE BATTLESHIP AS SHE STOOD BY IN HEAVY SEAS TO AID A FRENCH CARGO-BOAT, THE BOFFA, WHICH SHE ESCORTED LATER.

The only British battleship in commission, *Vanguard* (42,500 tons), when returning to Plymouth from exercises in the Mediterranean, picked up an SOS late on February 12 sent out by a French cargo-boat, the *Boffa*, some 50 miles north-west of the Spanish coast. She altered course and reached the *Boffa* early on February 13. In addition to a cargo including copper, the freighter carried a deck cargo of logs which had shifted, rendering her in danger of overturning. Our correspondent,

who took the photographs we reproduce, writes: "After running for some time before the storm which was taking the *Boffa* almost directly on her course for Bordeaux, the captain decided that his dangers would be reduced by altering course 180 degrees and lying hove-to with bows into wind. The actual alteration caused the greatest anxiety lest the ship should list right over and the evolution was carried out quite close to *Vanguard*."

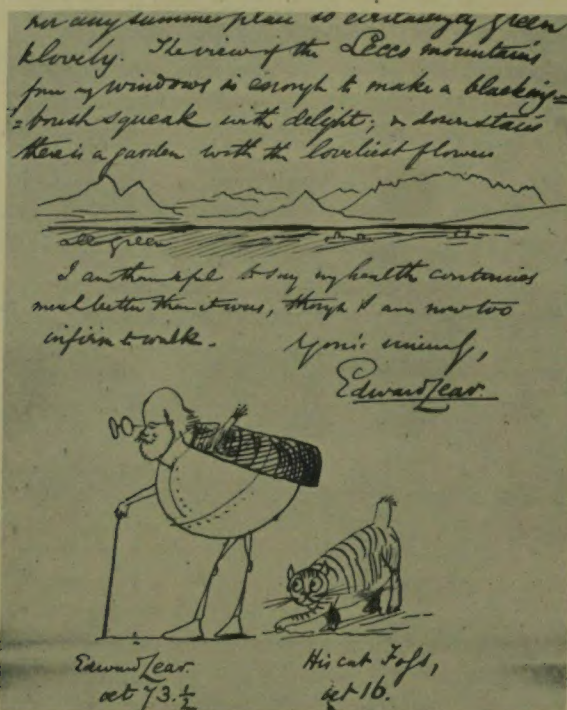




WITH HER SILVER TABBY *Antonia* AT BODNANT: LADY ABERCONWAY, WHO HAS COMPILED "A DICTIONARY OF CAT LOVERS," WHICH IS REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Lady Aberconway is the wife of Lord Aberconway, who has been President of the Royal Horticultural Society since 1931. Lady Aberconway not only shares her husband's interests in horticulture but she is noted for her love of music and the arts.

THERE may, though I don't know of any, have been anthologies of writings about cats, as there have of writings about dogs and cricket. But I don't think that anybody before Lady Aberconway has thought—in relation to cats, dogs, cricket, or anything else—of a book on this model. Instead of merely collecting extracts about cats from various



FROM A LETTER ADDRESSED BY EDWARD LEAR TO MR. UNDERHILL, THE ARTIST: WRITTEN FROM THE "VILLA FIGINI BARZANO, MONZA, ITALIA." REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF MRS. BIGGINS, MR. UNDERHILL'S DAUGHTER.

authors who have loved and praised cats, she has approached the cats through the authors (and artists) and has combined material which might be described as "The Cat Through the Ages," with brief lives, in alphabetical order, of those who have loved the company of cats. I myself, luckily, have had as companions, independent yet faithful, cats whom I have been able to address as "pussy-dog." There was one ginger who used to follow me at heel through country lanes in daylight or twilight, and there were two, mother and son, who, during the worst of the air-raids, used successively to creep into my bed and into my arms, and, if I awoke, purr themselves and me to sleep again. They all, whether in the country or in town, killed fledglings and imagined that they would please me by bringing their trophies to my feet. The "Curse of Babel," which affects not only mankind but Noah and all the animals who came out of his Ark, prevented me (I suppose that Sir Stafford Cripps and his brother-ruthers of the English language would rather I said "disenabled me") from informing them that, greatly as I was pleased by their desire to show their reciprocity of affection, I had rather they had not pounced on the robins, the chaffinches or the sparrows. But they were pussy-dogs to me; and, if they stared at me, as is the wont of cats, with that unflinching gaze (looking one "straight in the eyes") which they share with male and female rogues, the cats didn't know what they

## THE CAT THROUGH THE AGES.

"A Dictionary of Cat Lovers, XV. Century B.C.—XX Century A.D.": Compiled by CHRISTABEL ABERCONWAY.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

were apparently doing, and I didn't care at all. "Come off it, come out," I have said to my cats, "and don't pretend to be an enigmatic Sphinx": they have walked, trotted and galloped with me or towards me. But, of course, they must have known all the time that they were, intellectually, the superiors of dogs and the equals of humans: they would rather die in a ditch than not be treated as aristocrats.

That represents one attitude, namely, mine, towards cats. Were Lady Aberconway (who has found the right cat-loving publisher) to produce a "Dictionary of Dog-Lovers" (and I think it ought to be produced) she wouldn't find the situation so complicated. The dog is "the Friend of Man," and if he is well-treated he will wag his tail: so we know where we are with him. But nobody ever looked into a dog's eyes and thought "There is the Sphinx," "There is the accomplice of the Witches," "There is the accursed beast who will leap upon a witch's shoulders before she goes off to her nefarious business on a broomstick."

There have been people who have delighted in the remoteness, and refusal of friendship, of their cats—not my cats. One of the most noticeable things about Lady Aberconway's book (which must have cost years of labour, and can hardly be superseded) is the domination of its contents by the French. The French have written plays with all the characters cats; the French have produced poems in honour of cats; the French have written sonnets linking Cat's Eyes to the infinite; Baudelaire was fascinated by the mystical eyes of cats; I don't remember that he ever said anything about bulldogs and mastiffs. The French loom large in this book: and there are many pictures of eminent Frenchmen with their cats. Had the book been about dogs, the balance would certainly have tipped the other way. Until the "Entente Cordiale" (which is only intermittently cordial), for many centuries the English and the French, in spite of all they have in common in blood and tradition, led a cat-and-dog life. What we want in the world to-day is co-operation between cats and dogs. I once had a cat who used to go to sleep on a sleeping bulldog's back, in front of a fire. Not amicable at first, they found that the system worked, and did no harm to either. That should be an emblem to the contemporary world. With the Atom Bomb existing, and the Hydrogen Bomb coming (I notice that one of these dear scientists, gobbling the last apples from the Forbidden Tree, says that, if the world explodes, it will be a small matter in so large a Universe), it is evident that the lamb must lie down with the lion, and the dog with the cat. If only a little love and trust could be infused into the Kremlin!

But to return to this painstaking work. The moment I am presented with a book of this kind I can't help looking for omissions. "Has she," I thought, "overlooked Doctor Johnson's Cat?" I found she hadn't. Doctor Johnson, in his "Dictionary," with his usual bluntness, defined a cat as: "A domestic animal that catches mice, commonly reckoned by naturalists the lowest order of the leonine species." But then,

unluckily, one of those who have an antipathy to a cat, so that I am uneasy when in the room with one; and I own I frequently suffered a good deal from the presence of the same Hodge. I recollect him one day, scrambling up Doctor Johnson's breast, apparently with much satisfaction, while my friend, smiling and half-whistling, rubbed down his back, and pulled him by the tail; and when I observed he was a fine cat, saying, 'Why, yes, Sir, but I have had cats whom I liked better than this'; and, then, as if perceiving Hodge to be out of countenance, adding, 'but he is a very fine cat, a very fine cat indeed.'

Just as I write this, "Miaow, miaow" comes from beyond my window. "It's all right, you wretch," think I, "but you can try that thing too often; I'm not going down to open the door to you until I have finished writing about you and your cunning ancestors. There were cats like you in the old Egyptian frescoes, pawing, and clawing, bird-catching and sidling and



Mike, THE CAT WHO ASSISTED IN KEEPING THE MAIN GATE OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM FROM FEBRUARY, 1909, TO JANUARY, 1929.

Sir Ernest A. Wallis Budge, the archaeologist and writer, loved and befriended cats, and himself wrote the story of his cat *Mike*, who became so famous that articles on him were published in the evening papers and poems were written to his memory.

cuddling. The Egyptians thought you an incarnation of the divine. I don't think there is a mention in this book of the town of Bubastis, which was an aggregation of temples full of mummified cats, but I must really call your bluff or surrender." Cat's eyes stare at me: hard, dominating jewels. They know that I have no option. Well, you animals, you creatures, you horrible beasts, you beloved ones: what do you want me to say next? The answer comes: "How could your beloved Doctor Johnson call a member of our proud race by the vulgar, cloddish, Saxon name of 'Hodge'?—especially as he was a cat-connoisseur who liked oysters."

I must admit that no cat would like to be called "Hodge," even if all the oysters in the world were laid at its feet. But I don't see why all the cats I have known in my life should reproach me for the vulgarity of Doctor Johnson's nomenclature: after all, Hodge got the oysters.

And I have known stranger nomenclature than that. Before the last war a friend of mine was struggling with a small farm. He had one pig. He called the pig "Basil," which is about as unusual a name for a pig as Hodge is for a cat. War loomed on the horizon, and my friend had to leave his farm—Basil, an enormous hog, had played in the orchard with the dogs—Basil had to die.

When the butcher's van came, with a ramp for Basil to mount on, Basil took a dim view of it. In the end he was tempted to ascend with slices of bread and marmalade. He was then slaughtered. It was before the war; the butcher was shocked by so much pig-meat being wasted, but my friend brought Basil back—he wasn't bacon, but a friend—and gave him a grave in the orchard.

I hope the Totalitarian State won't bring us to the point at which we shall have to regard all our animal friends as potential supplementary rations.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 306 of this issue.



DRAWINGS BY SIR WILLIAM NICHOLSON OF MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL'S CAT.

Sir William Nicholson was devoted to cats and found them enchanting models. He made many drawings of his own cat, *Black*, and "other cats he has drawn are Winston Churchill's marmalade tom, of which he made a sheet of sketches which he gave to Mrs. Churchill."

Reproductions from the book "A Dictionary of Cat Lovers"; by Courtesy of the Publisher, Michael Joseph.

says Boswell, "Nor would it be just under this head to omit the fondness which he showed for animals which he had taken under his protection. I never shall forget the indulgence with which he treated Hodge, his cat; for whom he himself used to go out and buy oysters, lest the servants, having that trouble, should take a dislike to the poor creature." I am,

\* "A Dictionary of Cat Lovers: XV Century B.C.—XX Century A.D." By Christabel Aberconway. Profusely illustrated. (Michael Joseph; 30s.)



## CAMERA RECORDS: HERALDRY; A ROYAL OUTING; AND NEWS CURIOSITIES.



TEN TERRIFYING MINUTES: THREE AUSTRALIANS WITH AN 8 FT. 5 IN. GREY NURSE SHARK WHICH LEAPED INTO THEIR DINGHY OFF ALTONA, VICTORIA, AND WAS KILLED AFTER A SHORT BUT DESPERATE BATTLE.



THE RECENTLY ADOPTED COAT OF ARMS OF THE REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES OF INDONESIA.

The Coat of Arms of the Republic of the United States of Indonesia depicts the Hindu king of birds, Garuda, supporting a red and white shield bearing symbols—a buffalo head (struggle); a banyan tree (strength); a chain (unity); and rice (welfare)—and a gold star in the centre. The motto is "Unity in diversity."



CANVASSING ON HORSEBACK: MR. JOHN LOWE WHO WAS THE CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE FOR GRAVESEND IN THE GENERAL ELECTION RIDING THROUGH THE TOWN ON A DRAUGHT-HORSE.



A NEW IDEA FOR SALVAGING SMALL CRAFT: A BARGE, SUPPORTED BY BALLOONS ON ITS WAY FROM MORTLAKE TO CHELSEA, ON THE THAMES.

A new idea was recently adopted at Mortlake to salvage a small sunken barge in the Thames. Large balloons with wires attached were placed around the vessel and were then inflated, lifting the barge from the river-bed. Still supported by the balloons it was then towed down river to Chelsea.



CANVASSING BY CABLE-RAILWAY: MR. E. F. ALLISON, WHO WAS THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE FOR THE ST. IVES DIVISION OF CORNWALL, TRAVELLING OUT TO THE STRANDED BATTLESHIP WARSPITE, IN PRUSSIA COVE, WITH HIS WIFE, TO SPEAK TO THE SALVAGE WORKERS.



A ROYAL OUTING IN ST. JAMES'S PARK: PRINCE CHARLES IN HIS PERAMBULATOR (LEFT) BEING WHEELED HOME BY HIS NURSE AFTER ENJOYING THE SUNSHINE ON THE WARMEST FEBRUARY DAY (THE 17TH) SINCE 1945, AND BEING GREETED BY A SMALL GIRL WHO RECOGNISED HIM.



## DISASTERS AND A RECORD, A WIND-TUNNEL EXPERIMENT, AND THE RUSSO-CHINESE TREATY.



WITH THE HAWKER *FURY* AIRCRAFT IN WHICH HE FLEW FROM ENGLAND TO CAIRO IN THE RECORD TIME OF 6 HOURS 34 MINS. 40 SECS.: SQUADRON-LEADER NEVILLE DUKE. On February 16 Squadron-Leader N. Duke, assistant chief test pilot of Hawker Aircraft, delivered to the Royal Egyptian Air Force at Cairo a *Fury* single-seater fighter. He took off from Blackbushe, flew non-stop to Malta, where he refuelled, and then flew non-stop to Cairo, the 2,204.66 miles being covered at an average speed of 334.3 m.p.h.



THE EXPERIMENTAL RECORD-BREAKING AIRCRAFT WHICH BROKE UP IN MID-AIR ON FEBRUARY 15: THE THIRD PROTOTYPE D.H.108.

On February 15 the experimental tail-less jet D.H.108 (VW.120), in which Mr. John Derry made the closed circuit 100 km. record of 605.23 in April 1948, broke up in mid-air over Brickhill, Bucks. during an experimental flight. The pilot, Squadron-Leader J. S. R. Muller-Rowland, of the Aerodynamics Flight, the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough, was killed.



THE WRECKAGE OF NEW YORK STATE'S WORST RAILWAY CRASH: ONE OF THE SHEARED-OPEN COACHES. 29 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 115 INJURED.

Late at night on February 17, two electric passenger trains crashed head-on at Rockville Centre, Long Island, near New York. 29 people were killed and 115 injured, some ten of the latter being in a critical condition. It was New York State's worst railway crash. The driver of one train is being charged with criminal negligence and second degree manslaughter.



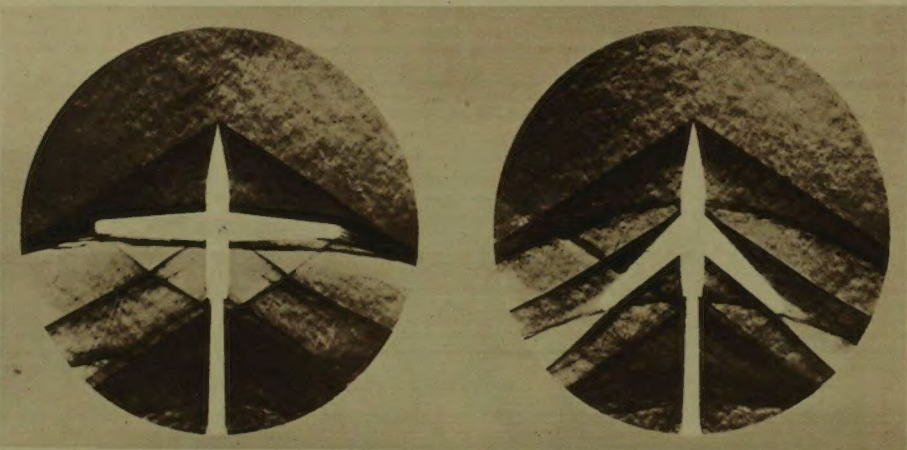
IN THE TRACK OF A TEXAS TORNADO: A DEVASTATED HOME IN THE TOWNSHIP OF LA PORTE, TEXAS, ONE OF THE PLACES HIT IN A RECENT SERIES OF TORNADOES.

On February 12 a series of tornadoes, which were accompanied by violent thunderstorms, moved across Texas and other Southern States of the U.S.A., including Louisiana. Beside causing severe damage, the storms killed 23 people and injured about 100.



SNOW IN ISRAEL: AN UNUSUAL STREET SCENE IN HAIFA, DURING THE EXTREMELY HEAVY SNOWSTORMS WHICH CAUSED MUCH DAMAGE IN THE HOLY LAND.

On February 5 exceptionally heavy snow fell in Israel and Palestine, reaching 2½ ft. in Jerusalem and blocking the roads between that city and Tel Aviv. Much damage was done to the citrus crop, and the plight of new immigrants from the Yemen and North Africa, still accommodated in camps, is said to have been extremely severe.



PHOTOGRAPHS FROM A U.S. SUPERSONIC WIND-TUNNEL TO SHOW HOW THE SWEEP WING (RIGHT) SUFFERS LESS FROM SHOCK-WAVES AT SPEED THAN THE STRAIGHT WING (LEFT).

These photographs, taken at the N.A.C.A. Ames Aeronautical Laboratory, Moffett Field, California, show clearly on the wind-tunnel models the advantages of the swept wing for supersonic flight. In the example, left, a severe shock-wave, seen as dense black, is formed in front of the straight wing, but dispersed by the swept wing, right.



BROADCASTING HIS GRATITUDE TO RUSSIA AFTER SIGNING A CHINESE-SOVIET TREATY OF FRIENDSHIP AT MOSCOW: THE CHINESE COMMUNIST LEADER, MAO TSE-TUNG, AT THE RAILWAY STATION.

On February 18 the Chinese delegation left Moscow after negotiating the Soviet-Chinese Treaty of Friendship. Our photograph shows the scene at the station. (L. to r.) Wan Hsiang Sian (the Foreign Minister); Mao Tse-tung (broadcasting); Mr. Molotov (fur hat) and two other Politburo members, Mr. N. A. Bulganin and Mr. A. I. Mikoyan; and the Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr. Vishinsky.



# THE SEVERN BRIDGE AND ST. PAUL'S AT TEDDINGTON: SPECIAL N.P.L. TESTS.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, CAPTAIN BRYAN DE GRINEAU.



A TYPICAL MODEL TEST AT THE NATIONAL PHYSICAL LABORATORY. HERE A LARGE-SCALE MODEL OF A SECTION OF LONDON, INCLUDING ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AND THE BANKSIDE POWER STATION, ARE SET UP IN AN OPEN-JET TUNNEL, SO THAT THE EFFECT OF SMOKE AND FUMES FROM THE POWER STATION CAN BE ASSESSED.



WITH THE PROJECTED SEVERN SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND AN AIRCRAFT PITOT-TUBE (FOREGROUND) SET UP FOR AERODYNAMIC TESTS IN A LOW-TURBULENCE AIR TUNNEL AT TEDDINGTON. OBSERVATION WINDOWS CAN BE SEEN IN THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL TO THE RIGHT OF THE TEST OBJECTS.

On pages 286-287 we describe, under a picture of the "Whirling Arm," the history and development of the National Physical Laboratory at Teddington during the fifty years of its existence. Here our Artist has drawn two particularised experiments in progress. Much of the laboratory's work consists of fundamental research on the physical constants of materials and the properties of engineering materials; tests and calibrations are carried out on apparatus such as clocks, watches, thermometers,

optical and scientific instruments; and a great deal of basic and applied research is done. Perhaps the experiments which catch the public attention most are those in aerodynamics and those involving the use of models. Teddington has numerous air tunnels in which aircraft design and engineering projects can be tested, and such complex projects as the rebuilding of the House of Commons and the controversial Bankside Power Station have their implications investigated in large-scale models.



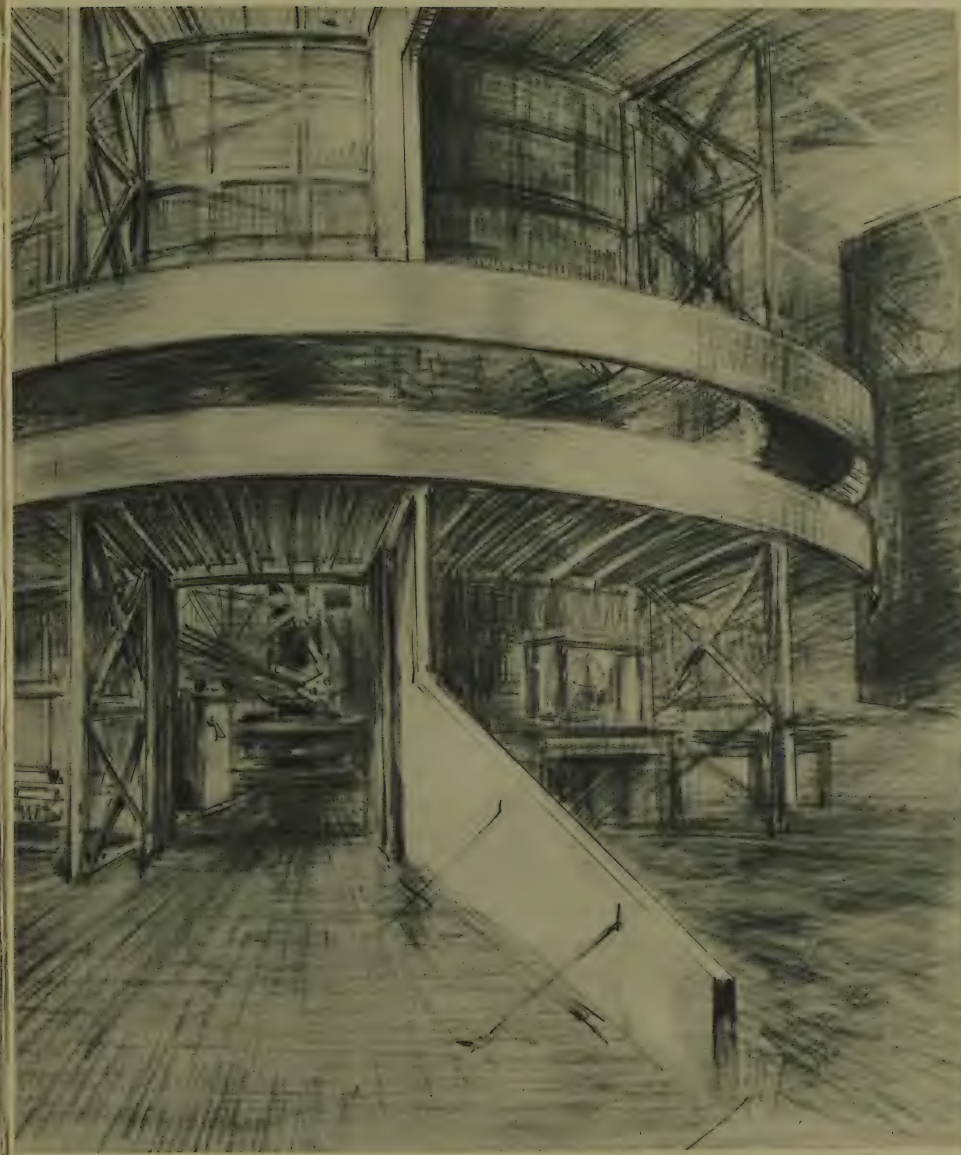


THE SECOND OLDEST OF THE WORLD'S GREAT STANDARDISING LABORATORIES: INSIDE THE 50-YEAR-OLD

On January 1 this year the National Physical Laboratory at Teddington celebrated its fiftieth birthday. It is the second oldest of the great standardising laboratories, the Physikalisch Technische Reichsanstalt at Berlin having been founded in 1887 and the U.S. National Bureau of Standards in Washington in 1901. Its golden jubilee, however, will not be officially celebrated until the summer of 1951, as Mr. Herbert Morrison, as the Minister responsible for the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, to which the Laboratory belongs, directed that the jubilee celebrations should be part of the Festival of

Britain, about a year-and-a-half later. The National Physical Laboratory was founded in Bushy House, Teddington, an old Royal residence which was granted by the Crown for the purpose. It was opened in 1902 by King George V, when Prince of Wales and was controlled by the Royal Society until 1918, with the assistance of an annual grant from the Treasury which was originally £4000 but rose to £7000 in 1908. It was, however, the recipient of many generous gifts from scientific industrialists and financiers, including Sir Andrew Nobel, Sir, Alfred Yarrow, Sir Julius Wernher and Sir John Brunner. In 1918,

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



NATIONAL PHYSICAL LABORATORY AT TEDDINGTON, SHOWING THE NEW 70-M.P.H. "WHIRLING ARM."

its national importance was recognised and in April of that year it became part of the newly-constituted Department of Scientific and Industrial Research. It now consists of sixteen large and a number of small buildings on a site of about 50 acres; and employs in all a staff of over 1100 as against the dozen or so with which it started fifty years ago. It comprises ten Divisions, each under a Superintendent: Aerodynamics, Electricity, Engineering, Light, Mathematics, Metallurgy, Metrology, Physics, Radio and Ships. The present director is Professor E. C. Bullard, who succeeded Sir Charles Darwin on New Year's Day this year. The first Director was the late Sir Richard Glasbrook. The Royal Society, by agreement with the controlling department, continues to control and advise on the work from its scientific aspect. Our drawing above was made in the Aerodynamics Division and shows the newly-installed "Whirling Arm," which has a 60-ft diameter and is capable of revolving at the rate of approximately half a revolution per second. It is used for the study of rotational motion in yaw and pitch. When seen by our artist the model in test was travelling at about 70 m.p.h. Other drawings of the laboratory appear on page 285.

CAPTAIN BRYAN DE GRINEAU.



THE trial in the United States of Alger

Hiss has not brought about a new situation, but it has called attention to a deep, distressing and perilous problem of democracy. On the scientific, strategic, or "security" side this is only too plainly apparent, but it is to be doubted whether on the social side all its implications have yet been realised on our shore of the Atlantic. And if, as I have said, the case in itself presents nothing new, because the problem was there already, it must add its not inconsiderable quota to the moral danger with which democracy is faced. It must render more difficult the reconciliation between the security of the State and freedom of opinion and its expression. This has never been a simple matter, but it is one which, until quite recent times, had apparently ceased to be a burning question in the democracies, though under régimes of a different sort, toleration of freedom of opinion had disappeared. I should like to point out here that what follows has no relation to the particulars of the Hiss case, and that no criticism of its conduct is intended. I am concerned only with the atmosphere which such an exposure creates and with the consequences which are likely to flow from it.

This relatively new crisis owes its origin to the linking of two of the most powerful influences in the world of to-day. First of all there is the advance in physical science, which has placed in the hands of mankind, and especially the Governments of mankind, weapons of a power hitherto unimagined. At present, weapons derived from atomic energy are the most prominent, but they are not the only ones, and others may take a more prominent part than they do now in the near future. The main effect of the discovery of these weapons has been to render it probable that any future major war will be a world war in a fuller sense than ever before, that distance will no longer act as a guarantee against highly destructive attacks, and that the whole community of a belligerent nation, rather than its armed forces, will become the chief objective. At the same time, these weapons are produced by enormously expensive methods, perhaps involving experiments which lead nowhere and waste precious time, and calling for vast assemblages of scientists of the highest skill. Many secrets—and with atomic energy not only in the field of physical science but also in those of mechanical construction and even of administration—are also involved. A good start on certain lines may be of incalculable value. Conversely, the indication of a short cut may be precious to a rival.

From the point of view of security this is serious enough by itself, but its gravity is heightened by the second influence. This is, in short, the nature of the Communist creed, in which natural patriotism and the most solemn engagements are as nothing when opposed to the dictates of the ideology. And though Communism is not nationalist anywhere outside Russia, except for the moment in Yugoslavia, in Russia it is completely identified with nationalism and the material interests of the State. Communism has also penetrated deeply into the ranks of the scientists. Russia is the rival Great Power to the United States, but in scientific development generally lags behind. She cannot but see in the Communists among the scientists of other countries, and especially of the United States, the preordained crew of a Trojan horse to be manoeuvred into the hostile citadel. Some require a little persuasion, moral or, rather unexpectedly, monetary, but others appear to look upon the passing on of information to "the Party" as a matter of course, about which there is no question or hesitation. The secrets are laid bare. The short cuts are indicated. It is all quite simple.

So precautions have to be taken. The first are obvious: the exclusion of any individual of known Communist sympathies from connection with research or production in the atomic field. Soon it becomes clear that this alone is illogical. Military secrets of all kinds must be brought in. Then it may happen that certain people who do not belong to the Communist Party, but whose loyalties appear doubtful to some observers, come under suspicion, and it is considered wiser to keep them away from all such activities. It is not difficult to see how the process is likely to spread. A large proportion of people, including,

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. SECURITY AND TOLERATION.

By CYRIL FALLS,

*Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.*

it may be, the governing bodies of great seats of learning, will conclude that it is of great importance to prevent the minds of the young from being contaminated by subversive and unpatriotic doctrines. Professors and schoolmasters will be considered in this light, and their antecedents will be carefully investigated. Youthful indiscretions which may have no connection with the man's present ideas and outlook will be dragged into the light. Any left-wing intellectual may be labelled "next door to a Communist." Heresy-hunting may develop into a mania. I have recently obtained a good deal of information on this subject from the United States, and can honestly say that it is extremely disquieting.

There is a considerable section of mankind which has a tendency to revolt against established authority and ideas. I myself do not happen to belong to it, and in many respects I fear I fail to sympathise with it. I cannot fail, however, to recognise that it has made great contributions to freedom. I do not want to exaggerate, but when the mind of a community becomes soured and vindictive as the result of treachery, the consequence may be that all these people who are impatient of control, radical-minded,

and other responsible authorities react to such a threat in the way they do, not merely from a sense of indignation but also from a sense of duty. It may in fact be said that in most cases where secret information has been betrayed someone in authority has been guilty of negligence or default. The safety of the State becomes in such circumstances as much imperilled in time of nominal peace as in time of war. Special measures cannot be avoided, and it would be wrong if they were.

It may be incorrect to assume that every Communist will interpret his or her obligations to the creed in the same way, and there may be many professing Communists who could be trusted to preserve secrets vital to the safety of their country. The point is that in principle none can be. Some of the most eminent, some who on their record may be ranked as the most high-minded, speaking not for themselves but for Communism in general, have informed the world that their first duty lies with their doctrine, and scouted the notion that a conception as outworn as that of patriotism to a bourgeois or capitalist State should be allowed to conflict with it. It is necessary to take them at their own valuation. As a consequence, the tendency in the democracies must be to approach the attitude to freedom of opinion already established in the autocracies, so that the most essential difference between the two systems diminishes. It is true that this ugly process has not yet gone very far; perhaps it may be likened at present to a bad case of coast erosion. It is none the less deeply distressing to observe a retrogression in what must on the whole be

considered the most important achievement of civilisation on the spiritual side.

While the present stresses continue there can be no absolute solution of the problem. The most that can be hoped for is that a broad-minded and enlightened authority will avoid aggravating this wound in the flank of democracy by tempering firmness with coolness and good sense, by refusing to be drawn into weakness or carelessness on the one hand, or the panic which is the prime creator of cruelty on the other. And there are cases where a line can be drawn, as it has not always been of late in the United States. It is not difficult to distinguish the eccentric idealist from the dangerous revolutionary or potential traitor. To harry and persecute the former is to take a downward step towards the management of opinion and the police State. Above all, Governments should be chary of delegating authority in such matters. The narrow-minded subordinate, the

board of commonplace people rejoicing in a new-found power, may grossly deform the policy which they have been set to interpret. Alleviation does not necessarily cease to be a desirable or an attainable goal just because for the time being it is impossible to see the way to a cure. I believe that this attitude has so far been maintained in the United Kingdom and trust that it will not be abandoned.

The predicament is not a new one in kind, but it is in degree. One can find parallels in our own history: the Government's dealings with Catholic recusants in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, for example. There, however, the danger was much narrower. It consisted chiefly in the possibility of the assassination of the sovereign and of aid rendered to an invading Spanish army. There were no secrets to be revealed which might be vital to the safety of the State. Here the risk is at once fundamental and acute. The two influences of which I have spoken, the complexity and terrible power of modern weapons and the peculiar nature of the Communist doctrine, have created a situation with which our fathers had not to reckon in the days of their most bitter struggles. One cannot avoid a certain melancholy at the reflection that here, as in some other directions, we seem to be slipping back. To the older among us, who were brought up to believe that progress in such matters might be taken as an established principle, this is particularly unwelcome. Let us at least make up our minds that we will not yield any ground which can honourably be held.



THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HOME FLEET, REVIEWING HIS FLAGSHIP'S COMPANY: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE FLIGHT DECK OF H.M.S. IMPLACABLE AS THE C.-IN-C., ADMIRAL SIR PHILIP VIAN, TOOK THE SALUTE AT A MARCH-PAST OF THE SHIP'S COMPANY AT GIBRALTAR. H.M.S. VANGUARD IS IN THE BACKGROUND.

The Home Fleet anchored in Gibraltar Bay on February 2 for the first stage of the 1950 spring cruise, a period of harbour drills and sea exercises. On February 27 the Fleet will sail to visit ports and carry out exercises in the Western Mediterranean. The whole Home Fleet will later visit Palmas Bay, Sardinia, before meeting the Mediterranean Fleet in the third week in March for exercises near Gibraltar. The battleship *Vanguard* and the carrier *Victorious* of the Training Squadron, which accompanied the Home Fleet on sailing from England, left Gibraltar for home on February 9.

or unconventional in their point of view become objects of suspicion and in some cases victims of persecution. I do not suggest that anything of the sort has as yet occurred in the United States, but I know that many observers in that country are seriously concerned by the prospects. This is particularly true of the academic world. The same applies to some extent to Canada, which experienced one of the first and worst cases of espionage linked with treachery. No such atmosphere has yet been created in our own country, but we should be unwise to count upon immunity from it. This is, in fact, a danger which must inevitably grow, and so long as the present race in secret armaments continues the tendency to tighten security will continue.

I am not speaking in terms of condemnation. It is easy for the irresponsible "left-winger," as one can observe from the most cursory study of the contemporary Press, to make slashing attacks on what he is pleased to call intolerance, to impute sinister motives and dishonest methods to authority, and to demand abolition or relaxation of every means of security. His arguments I consider uncaudal and often contemptible. In rare instances, in their muddled way, they even approach sympathy with treason. In almost all they overlook the gravity of the issues which face authority and the security services. It may be a matter of life or death for the nation to prevent leakage of information. When leakage is known to have taken place, it is inevitable that the screw should be tightened with the object of preventing more. Governments



# THE EMPIRE GAMES: ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH GOLD MEDAL WINNERS.



WINNING THE THREE MILES FOR ENGLAND IN THE TIME OF 14 MINS. 23'6 SECS.: L. EYRE, A 24-YEAR-OLD HARROGATE CIVIL SERVANT, CROSSING THE LINE. THE SECOND WAS W. H. NELSON (N.Z.)



DOING A BACKWARD SOMERSAULT IN THE SPRINGBOARD DIVING: MISS EDNA CHILD (ENGLAND), WHO WON BOTH THE WOMEN'S SPRINGBOARD AND HIGH DIVING. SHE HAS SAID SHE IS RETIRING FROM COMPETITIVE DIVING.



FIRST THREE IN THE WOMEN'S HIGH JUMP: (L. TO R.) MRS. B. CROWTHER (ENGLAND), 2; MRS. D. TYLER (ENGLAND), 1, WITH 5 FT. 3 INS.; AND MISS N. SWINTON (NEW ZEALAND), 3.



WINNING THE WOMEN'S 220-YARDS BREAST STROKE FINAL IN THE NEW GAMES RECORD OF 3 MINS. 1'7 SECS. AND SECURING SCOTLAND'S FIRST GOLD MEDAL: MISS HELEN ORR GORDON.

On this page we show a few of those who won gold medals for England and Scotland in the brilliantly successful Empire Games which opened at Auckland, New Zealand, on February 4, and closed on February 11. In the final placings, Australia won 34 gold medals (firsts); England, 19; New Zealand, 10; Canada, 8; South Africa, 8; Scotland, 5; Malaya, 2; Fiji, 1; Ceylon, 1; and Nigeria, Rhodesia and Wales each one silver medal (second place). New Zealand's heavy scoring in second and third



WINNER OF THE MEN'S INDIVIDUAL FOILS: R. R. PAUL (ENGLAND) (RIGHT) WITH THE RUNNER-UP, J. E. FEATHERS (AUSTRALIA). IN THE FINAL, PAUL HAD SEVEN WINS, NO DEFEATS.



WINNER OF THE WOMEN'S INDIVIDUAL FOILS: MRS. GLEN-HAIG (ENGLAND) (LEFT) AND THE RUNNER-UP, MISS WOODROFFE (NEW ZEALAND) (RIGHT). CENTRE, THE CANADIAN FENCER, E. BROOKE.

places put her above England in the total of all medals won. Other landmarks of the games were Treloar's (Australia) record for the Games 100 yards; Miss Jackson (Australia) equalling the world record for women's 100 yards; Winter (Australia), new Games record for high jump; Miss Davies (Australia), equalling Games record for women's 110-yards backstroke; White (Ceylon), new Games record for 440-yards hurdles; I. M. Reed (Australia), new Games record for discus; P. J. Gardner (Australia), new Games record for 120-yards hurdles; Miss M. Jackson (Australia), equals world record for women's 220 yards; Miss MacGibbon (Australia), new Games record for women's javelin; R. Mockridge (Australia), Games record for 1000-metres cycling; J. C. Wild (S.A.), Games record for 110-yards backstroke; D. G. Agnew (Australia), Games record for 440-yards free-style; Miss Harrison (S.A.), Games record for women's 440-yards free-style; E. W. Carr (Australia), equals Games record, 440 yards; W. Parnell (Canada), Games record, 1 mile; D. Clark (Scotland), Games record, hammer; Miss Y. Williams (N.Z.), Games record, long jump.



# WHAT COMMUNISM MEANS IN MALAYA: THE SIMPANG TIGA OUTRAGE.



WANTON DESTRUCTION IN MALAYA: A VIEW OF THE DEVASTATION IN THE VILLAGE OF SIMPANG TIGA, WHICH WAS SET ON FIRE BY BANDITS.



SHOWING SOME OF THE HOUSES WHICH REMAINED STANDING AFTER THE CONFLAGRATION: THE VILLAGE OF SIMPANG TIGA, WHERE 1000 WERE MADE HOMELESS.



A PATHETIC VICTIM OF A SENSELESS OUTRAGE: A VILLAGE WOMAN SEARCHING THE CHARRED GROUND IN THE HOPE OF FINDING SOME OF HER CHERISHED POSSESSIONS.



AWAITING RELIEF WHICH WAS QUICKLY FORTHCOMING: VICTIMS OF THE SIMPANG TIGA OUTRAGE WHOSE VILLAGE IS TO BE REBUILT AND STOCK REPLACED.



UNPACKING CLOTHING GIVEN BY HARCROFT ESTATE: MRS. W. F. GRIEVE, WIFE OF THE DISTRICT OFFICER, DINDINGS (CENTRE, RIGHT), WITH WILLING HELPERS.

One of the most wanton acts of destruction by the Malayan Communist bands occurred on February 4, when the village of Simbang Tiga, Perak, was overrun by a force 70 to 80 strong and set on fire, with the result that 1000 of the inhabitants were left destitute and homeless. The attack took place between 2.30 a.m. and 2.45 a.m., the village and the nearby Police Post being engaged simultaneously. Within a few minutes a telephone call for help was sent to Sitiawan Police Station and by 3.02 a.m. a Police Jungle Squad left in a truck for the village, escorting a fire-engine. When the attack first developed the occupants of the temporary Police



DETERMINED TO BUILD ON THE ASHES OF THEIR HOMES A BETTER VILLAGE THAN THEY HAD BEFORE: INHABITANTS OF SIMPANG TIGA BEGINNING THEIR TASK.

Post came out from their defence positions with a Bren gun and engaged the bandits at the east end of the village. This section fought off and followed up the bandits for a quarter of a mile and then returned to aid at the fire. The bandit attack lasted about half an hour and when the local police squad returned to Simbang Tiga they met the relief party and directed them on to the line of pursuit. The Jungle Squad immediately deployed and set off in pursuit, but were unable to make contact and returned to the burning village at 4.30 a.m. The village was encircled by a double defence of barbed wire, which was cut by the bandits.



# "AT THE FRONT"—IN BANDIT-INFESTED MALAYA: BRITISH SECURITY FORCES IN THE FIELD.



MAKING POSSIBLE THE RAPID MOVEMENT OF TROOPS AND POLICE IN SAFETY: AN ARMoured TRAIN AT KUALA KRAU STATION, IN PAHANG, READY FOR ANTI-BANDIT OPERATIONS.



SHOWING THE LOOPHOLES WHICH ALLOW FIRE TO BE RETURNED IN ALL DIRECTIONS: THE ARMoured TRAIN IN SERVICE, WITH GUARDSMEN DETRAINING FOR AN OPERATION.



ESCORTING A CONVOY IN THE JERANTUT AREA OF PAHANG: AN ARMoured CAR OF THE 4TH HUSSARS, WITH ITS 2-PDR. GUN AND MACHINE-GUN READY FOR ACTION.



ESCORTING SQUATTERS WHO MOVED VOLUNTARILY FROM A BANDIT-INFESTED AREA NEAR JERANTUT: A SCOUT CAR OF THE 4TH HUSSARS ON THE ROAD.



AWAITING THE ORDER TO OPEN FIRE DURING THE BOMBARDMENT OF A BANDIT AREA NEAR TEMERLOH: A MORTAR DETACHMENT OF THE 2ND BN. SCOTS GUARDS.



POINTING OUT THE ROUTE TO BE TAKEN BY THE JUNGLE SQUAD AFTER A SCOTS GUARDS' MORTAR BOMBARDMENT: AN OFFICER STUDYING A MOSAIC OF AIR PHOTOGRAPHS.

The campaign in Malaya continues with all the varying fortunes of war, the security forces inflicting heavy losses on the Communist bandits whenever they are encountered in force, and in turn suffering casualties when small detachments are ambushed by the bandits. On January 22 men of the 1st/2nd Gurkha Rifles killed 22 Communists in a two-hour battle and captured light machine-guns, rifles and ammunition. On the same day, in the province of Wellesley, bandits ambushed a police jungle patrol and killed a British sergeant, six Malay constables, and a Chinese special constable. Another Malay constable died later in hospital. The Gurkhas, following up their

success against the bandits, destroyed a number of camps with accommodation for 1000. On January 30 enrolment began for the Malayan People's Anti-Bandit Month, and met with a good response. On February 2 bandits attacked a village on the railway line in Pahang with Bren guns and rifles. The band, numbering about 100, fled when an armoured train arrived on the scene with reinforcements. On February 4 about 70 Communists attacked the village of Simpang Tiga, in Perak, and set fire to the houses, leaving 1000 villagers homeless (see facing page). Our photographs show incidents of this bitter struggle, in which the security forces more than hold their own.



**WAS NEANDERTHAL  
MAN A RITUAL  
CANNIBAL?  
EVIDENCE FROM  
THE CAVE OF CIRCE  
WHICH POINTS TO  
A GRIM PRACTICE  
COMMON TO THE  
HEAD-HUNTERS OF  
TO-DAY AND  
THE CAVE MAN  
OF PREHISTORY.**

(RIGHT). FIG. 1. THE BEST-PRESERVED NEANDERTHAL MAN SKULL: THE MONTE CIRCEO SKULL, WHOSE LEFT TEMPLE SHOWS EVIDENCE OF A VIOLENT BLOW WHICH CAUSED DEATH.



*Continued.* of the skull permits us to exclude the possibility of accidental injury. On the other hand, the similarity of the mutilation in the modern Melanesian skulls is evident. The Melanesian head-hunters mutilate the skulls (Figs. 4 and 5) to extract the brain, which they eat in accordance with strict ritual laws. Some tribes cannot name their new-born infants unless the father or a near relative has killed a man, beheaded him, and extracted and eaten his brain. The infant is then given the name of the victim, and the mutilated skull is preserved as a sacred relic until the death of the newly-named successor. Therefore the head of a man whose name is unknown—a nameless head—has no value. It is obviously impossible for us to be absolutely certain why the fossil skulls were mutilated. The only guide is provided by the identity of the modern mutilations,

In our issue of July 8, 1939, Professor A. C. Blanc, Professor of Ethnology in the University of Rome (then Professor at the Geological Institute of the University of Pisa), described his discovery of a remarkably well-preserved Neanderthal Man skull. This was discovered in a cave at Monte Circeo, on the coast south of Rome—the traditional meeting-place of Odysseus and the enchantress Circe. The evidence pointed to the cave's having been continuously blocked from Mousterian times until the present day—a fact which enabled the skull to be dated to a time which was estimated first at 70,000 years ago but has now been modified to about 60,000 years ago. Professor Blanc has since done certain research into the skull and has come to the

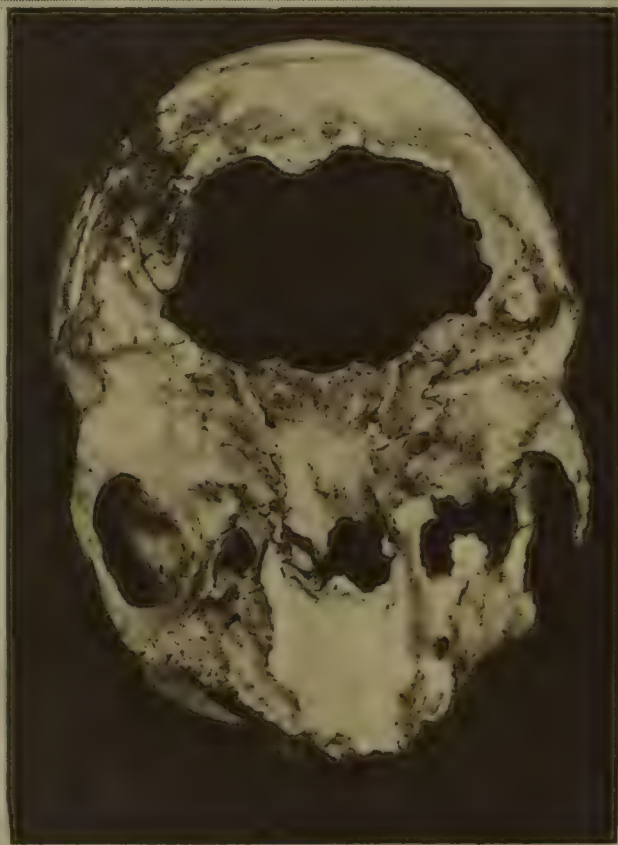


FIG. 2. A BASAL VIEW OF THE 60,000-YEAR-OLD MONTE CIRCEO SKULL, SHOWING THE INTENTIONAL MUTILATION WHICH SUGGESTS RITUAL CANNIBALISM.



FIG. 3. THE 300,000-YEAR-OLD STEINHEIM SKULL, IN WHICH THE BASE IS MUTILATED IN THE SAME MANNER AS THE MONTE CIRCEO SKULL.

which the present cannibals carry out, exclusively for ritual purposes. We can therefore legitimately presume that a similar ritual purpose induced the mutilations of the M. Circeo and Steinheim skulls. In the case of the M. Circeo skull, the fact that the man had been killed (the left side of his forehead has evident signs of a heavy blow) (Fig. 1) and that the skull was found placed on the ground, encircled by stones, strongly confirms a ritual interpretation of that burial. The M. Circeo skull dates, according to the Milankovitch solar radiation curve, to about 60,000 years ago. The Steinheim skull is, according to the same curve, about 300,000 years old. Have we not here an astonishing evidence of the persistence in Time of ritual cannibalism, and of traditions bound up with Religion and Magic?"



FIG. 4. THE BASAL VIEW OF A MODERN SKULL, MUTILATED BY MELANESIAN HEAD-HUNTERS OF THE ISLAND OF D'ENTRECASTEAUX. SEE FIG. 5.

*Continued.* conclusion that it affords evidence of ritual cannibalism. He gives his reasons below, and it is surely of interest that such evidence of horrifying magic should come from the place associated by tradition with the sinister enchantments of Circe. Professor Blanc writes:

"THE question whether cannibalism is a very ancient or a relatively modern custom has long been discussed by ethnologists. Startling new evidence has been brought to light by a comparison between the mutilations shown in the Neanderthal and proto-Neanderthal skulls of Monte Circeo and Steinheim, and those of similarly mutilated skulls of modern Melanesian head-hunters. The fact that the skulls of M. Circeo and Steinheim (Figs. 1, 2 and 3) have been intentionally mutilated is certain. The symmetrical destruction in both fossils of particularly hard regions



FIG. 5. ANOTHER SKULL MUTILATED BY MELANESIAN HEAD-HUNTERS. THE OBJECT IN THIS CASE WAS TO EXTRACT THE BRAIN, WHICH WAS THEN EATEN RITUALLY.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### BIRDS IN CITIES.

By DEREK GOODWIN.

FEW environments are less suited to the needs of wild life than the modern city. The earth is nearly all built over, the surface water usually fouled, and even the air polluted with smoke and dust. Nevertheless, even in the largest cities birds manage to exist, often in some numbers. They have many problems to face, which differ according to the topography and the architecture of the town, but generally the two fundamental needs are to overcome the lack of natural foods and to secure immunity from the predatory instincts of the human population. The former is often achieved by becoming either scavenger or beggar, and learning to eat bread and other unnatural foodstuffs; the latter may accrue from their use as scavengers being recognised, or from a disinclination on the part of the people to take life needlessly, or from a positive sentimental feeling in their favour.

Apart from other considerations, city birds may be broadly divided into three groups: those that are resident and regularly breed in town; those that breed or roost in town but visit the surrounding countryside for food; and those which visit towns for feeding purposes but do not nest in them. The three categories are not always sharply defined nor mutually exclusive. The Common Pigeon, for example, would come into the first group in London and into the second group in Cairo or Wakefield. Many birds that are found in town parks and gardens in different parts of the world are in the main dependent upon such islands of pseudo-natural environment, and can be ignored for our present purpose. The same might be said of the waterfowl that are such a pleasing feature of most town waters.

Most closely associated in our minds with bricks and mortar is the House Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*), which has become practically parasitic on man throughout most of Europe, temperate Asia and India, and with more enthusiasm than foresight has been introduced into North America, Hawaii, New Zealand and elsewhere. Adaptable and resourceful, it nests by preference in any hole or crevice about buildings. In the East it nests as readily inside occupied rooms as outside. In the absence of buildings, however, it will construct an untidy domed nest in some tree or bush. By nature a grain and insect feeder, it will consume almost anything edible, and will even contrive to rear its young on a diet consisting largely of white bread, although the birds so reared are poor specimens compared with a more adequately-fed country bird. Probably the habit of destroying crocus blooms and eating grass and buds is due primarily to an instinctive endeavour to supply the deficiencies in its diet. Tame to the point of impudence where unmolested, it at once becomes suspicious and wary if persecuted. Few birds learn so quickly to avoid a trap, and there is reason to suppose that the sparrow owes its phenomenal success as much to its superior mental powers as to its physical toughness.

The same can hardly be said of the pigeon (*Columba livia*), which is even more typically a bird of grim and grimy cities than the sparrow, and, like it, belongs to our group one. Possibly the wild Rock Pigeon became a town-dweller on its own initiative before being domesticated, and certainly genuinely wild birds frequent human dwellings in parts of the East. There is, however, little doubt that most of Britain's city pigeons are descended from domestic birds that became feral, and this must be the case with all the town pigeons of America, South Africa and other countries outside the bird's natural range. Except for the relative purity of the air, there is no fundamental difference between the vast caverned sea-cliff that is the typical home of the wild Rock Pigeon and the gloomy artificial caverns of, say, St. Pancras Station. In London and many other cities the majority of pigeons have long been reduced to scavenging for a living, and have, through necessity, become practically omnivorous. Unlike most birds, they are not faced with the problem of securing special food for their young, however, since both sexes produce a soft, curdy matter, formed by the sloughing of cells from the lining epithelium of the crop, which is used to feed the squabs in the early stages.

The Black-Kite (*Milvus migrans*), too, is a common town scavenger from Egypt to the Far East. The bird is, in fact, brown, but presumably was given its name in

contradistinction from the paler and more rufous Red Kite (*Milvus milvus*), which once fulfilled a similar rôle in Britain. Primarily a scavenger of meat and offal, it has in many places learnt to eat all sorts of cooked foods as well. Where unmolested, it becomes very bold, and in India will habitually snatch food from the plates or hands of the unwary. In towns, the chief natural foods taken are flying insects and the young of domestic poultry, the taste for the latter being one of the reasons for the campaign all too successfully waged against the Red Kite in this country. Those of us who have watched kites abroad may feel that a few young chicken or game birds would be a small price to pay for the pleasure of seeing again in English skies "The kites that swim sublime, in still repeated circles, screaming shrill."



NOW ESTABLISHED AS ONE OF LONDON'S MOST NUMEROUS SCAVENGERS ALTHOUGH RETIRING TO THE COUNTRY OR COAST TO BREED: THE BLACK-HEADED GULL—A FEMALE WITH AN EIGHT-DAY-OLD CHICK.



A CHARACTERISTIC BRITISH TOWN-BIRD IN THE MIDDLE AGES: THE RED KITE (*Milvus milvus*), WHICH WAS ALWAYS AN OBJECT OF SCORN AND DISLIKE AND WAS LATER ACTIVELY PERSECUTED FOR ITS POULTRY-TAKING ACTIVITIES.

Reproduced by Courtesy of the Zoological Society of London.



A COMMON TOWN SCAVENGER FROM EGYPT TO THE FAR EAST: THE BLACK KITE (*Milvus migrans*), WHICH, THOUGH PRIMARILY A SCAVENGER OF MEAT AND OFFAL, HAS IN MANY PLACES LEARNT TO EAT ALL SORTS OF COOKED FOOD AS WELL.

The crows, most intelligent of birds, have everywhere been quick to reap any possible advantage from man's works. In Britain, where public opinion generally is dead against them, they no longer scavenge in London's streets, but one of them, the Jackdaw (*Corvus monedula*), does so in some provincial towns, usually at dawn, before many people are astir. The House Crow (*Corvus splendens*) of India and Burma has, however, attached itself to mankind as firmly as the sparrow. Naturally a bird of the plains, it has followed man's roads and railways to hill stations in both the Himalayas and the Nilgiris, has become established in some coastal regions of East Africa, where it was presumably introduced, and in Egypt a few have for many years maintained themselves at Port Tewfik. It will be interesting to see if these latter ever succeed in establishing their species elsewhere in Egypt, in face of competition with the larger Hooded Crow (*C. cornix*), which is in most parts common in both town and country.

Into the second group comes our familiar Starling (*Sturnus vulgaris*), which breeds in small numbers in towns, but chiefly impresses itself on the townsman by its habit of roosting communally on trees or buildings in

the heart of great cities. The myriads of starlings that come in nightly to roost, having spent the day foraging in the outskirts, are one of the sights of London, and similar scenes can be witnessed elsewhere in Europe and in North America, where the bird, with questionable wisdom, was introduced and has flourished as well as the house sparrow in its new environment. Three species of vultures are found as town scavengers in many parts of their range. The Neophron or Egyptian Vulture (*Neophron percnopterus*) is a familiar bird of Indian towns where, in default of carrion, it will eat all sorts of garbage and is said to feed largely on human excrement. That it cannot indefinitely nourish itself on the latter is, however, suggested by its decrease in Egypt during the past fifty years or so, where it was once very common but is now far from plentiful except immediately about slaughterhouses. It is a small vulture of a dingy white colour, with the larger wing-feathers black. It has a comically lugubrious expression, and as its neck is feathered and the bare facial skin of an attractive yellow hue, it quite lacks the repulsive appearance of most vultures, whilst in the air it appears a spotless white and black, and when seen soaring against a blue sky is transformed into one of the loveliest of birds. The small, square-tailed Black Vulture (*Coragyps atratus*) and the black, red-headed Turkey Vulture (*Cathartes aura*) are familiar street-gleaners in many Central and South American towns.

Almost the world over gulls are familiar birds about coastal and, to a lesser extent, inland waters, and from scavenging the flotsam and jetsam of the tides many of them have readily turned their attention to securing any edible matter discarded by man during fishing or refuse-disposing activities. They have, as a consequence, taken to feeding in towns during the day, leaving in the evening for the open country. Five species are commonly seen about the banks and refuse barges of the Thames in London, and one of them—the Black-headed Gull (*Larus ridibundus*)—now ranges all over the City in its foraging, regularly taking food from window-ledges and even picking up morsels in the streets when a lull in the traffic permits. Prior to the 1939-45 war, relatively few behaved in this manner, but when people

were no longer able or willing to feed them in the parks and on the Embankment, the habit spread. A similar state of affairs was noted in Zurich during the First World War when, as a result of people being forbidden to feed the gulls, the birds learnt to come to the houses to beg for hand-outs.

How the behaviour of a town's human inhabitants can affect its bird-life can be seen from a brief review of London's birds. In the Middle Ages the characteristic birds were the kite and the raven, although the sparrow and pigeon were certainly present. With less meat offal thrown into the streets and its scavenging services no longer needed, the kite, always an object of scorn and dislike, was actively persecuted for its poultry-taking activities; and the introduction of fire-arms spelt its virtual extinction. Persecution was probably a main factor in the

banishment of crow and raven, although, being more resourceful birds, they were not reduced to the same extent elsewhere, and, indeed, the crow (*Corvus corone*) has now returned in small numbers, although chiefly foraging at the river's edge and in the larger parks. The ousting of the horse by the internal-combustion engine was a severe blow to sparrow and pigeon, who lost the few grains spilled daily from innumerable nose-bags. Direct feeding by the public has helped them out, but whenever such feeding is curtailed—as during the recent war—large numbers die of starvation, although their fecundity soon repairs the loss when favourable conditions return. In recent years the Black-headed Gull, although retiring to the country or coast to breed, has established itself as one of London's most numerous scavengers. Being exceedingly quick and aggressive, and able to swallow large lumps of food, it is in hard times a serious food competitor to other birds, particularly pigeons and ducks. But of all London's birds it is perhaps the greatest favourite with the public, most of whom would be unlikely to wish to change the graceful gulls and cheerful starlings of modern London for the more imposing kites and ravens of a bygone day.





LONDON'S GREAT CATHEDRAL AND SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN'S MASTERPIECE: ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, AT THE TOP OF LUDGATE HILL, SEEN FROM THE AIR. BEFORE THE WAR THE CATHEDRAL WAS CLOSELY HEMMED IN BY BUILDINGS, BUT SINCE THE BOMBING IT STANDS IN LESS ENCUMBERED MAJESTY.



LONDON'S GREAT ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL WITH ITS LOFTY CAMPANILE SEEN FROM THE AIR: WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL (CENTRE, FOREGROUND), BUILT BETWEEN, 1895-1903. ST. JAMES'S PARK CAN BE SEEN IN THE DISTANCE, AND THE QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL AND BUCKINGHAM PALACE (TOP, LEFT).

#### TWO OF LONDON'S GREAT PLACES OF WORSHIP: ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AND WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL.

London's two greatest cathedrals, St. Paul's, the cathedral of the Bishop of London, and Westminster, the cathedral of the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, lie some distance from each other. The former stands at the top of Ludgate Hill, in the City, and the latter stands in Westminster, near Victoria Station. St. Paul's, which is dominated by the famous dome, is Sir Christopher Wren's masterpiece. The building was begun in 1675 and the last

stone was placed in position in 1710. Before the war St. Paul's was too closely hemmed in by houses to permit of an adequate general view of the great building, but in consequence of the Blitz, when the great cathedral had a miraculous escape, it can now be seen to better advantage than it has been for years. Westminster Cathedral was designed by J. F. Bentley in an early-Christian Byzantine style, and consecrated early in this century.

*Photographs by Aerofilms Limited.*





ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES IN MILLBANK: THE TATE GALLERY, WITH ITS PILLARED FAÇADE (CENTRE) AS SEEN FROM THE AIR. THE GALLERY IS FLANKED BY QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S MILITARY HOSPITAL (RIGHT), THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL COLLEGE AND MILLBANK BARRACKS (LEFT).



OCCUPYING A COMMANDING SITE ON A TERRACE ON THE NORTH OF TRAFALGAR SQUARE: THE NATIONAL GALLERY (CENTRE, LEFT) AND ITS SURROUNDINGS, FROM THE AIR. IN THE CENTRE FOREGROUND IS ADMIRALTY ARCH AND STRETCHING BEYOND IT THE STRAND.

#### LONDON'S TWO GREAT REPOSITORIES OF ART TREASURES: THE TATE GALLERY AND THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

London's two great repositories of art treasures, the Tate Gallery and the National Gallery, dominate the scene in the striking aerial photographs on this page. The Tate Gallery, which occupies the site of Millbank Prison, in Millbank, overlooks the Thames. The building, in free classic style by Sidney R. J. Smith, was opened in 1897, with wings added by Romaine Walker in 1910 and 1926. The National Gallery, which can be seen in the lower

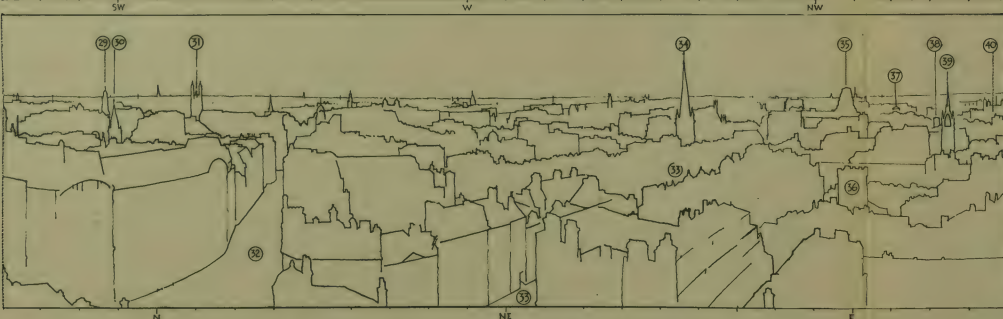
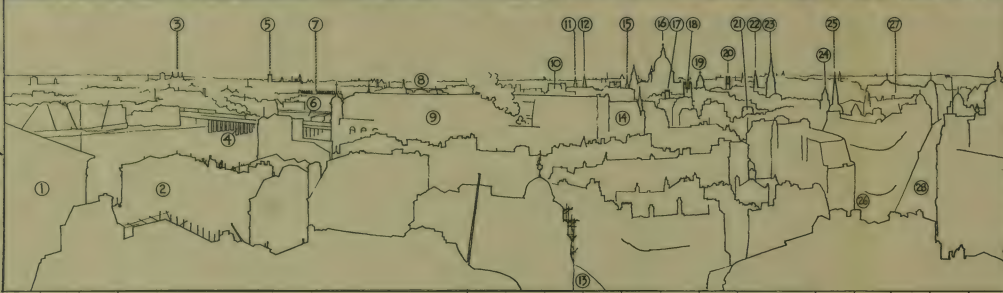
photograph, is on the north side of Trafalgar Square. The central portion, in a Grecian style, designed by W. Wilkins, was built in 1832-38, the columns of the portico being brought from Carlton House. Our lower photograph also shows the Admiralty buildings, in the foreground, on the right of Admiralty Arch. Trafalgar Square, with Nelson's Column and the fountains playing, can be seen (centre, left) with, beyond, the triangular building of South Africa House.

*Photographs by Aerofilms Limited.*





THE CITY OF LONDON FROM THE TOP OF THE MONUMENT: A CIRCULAR PANORAMA OF THE HUB OF THE COMMONWEALTH. THE LAST THIRD OF THE CIRCLE, WHICH CONTINUES FROM THE RIGHT, IS GIVEN BELOW.



#### HOW WENCESLAUS HOLLAR MIGHT HAVE SEEN THE CITY OF LONDON

This remarkable recent drawing of the City of London, viewed from the Monument, near London Bridge, was exhibited in the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1949. It is one of a series of extremely interesting topographical drawings of London which Mr. Lawrence Wright is preparing under the auspices of the London Museum. It comprises a complete panorama through 360 degrees, so that the original drawing (which is in three sections, totalling 9 ft. in length) can be assembled in the form of a cylinder and viewed from within, giving a very true impression of the actual prospect. Our reproduction is at half natural size. Key drawings identify the principal landmarks, but those who are familiar with

London will be able to pick out many other buildings. The present time is a particularly appropriate one for recording the buildings of the Capital, as it comes between the Blitz and the rebuilding, at a pause in the development of the City; and at a time when the great gaps cut by the Blitz offer new and unexpected vistas, most of which will not be seen again. The student of London who seeks to visualise the City as it was at some given period will often find that although many individual buildings are well-documented, general views are lacking. The Wren churches have been measured and photographed to the last detail, but the character of the surroundings, as they were even fifty years ago, may be a

FROM A DRAWING BY LAWRENCE WRIGHT, REPRODUCED BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE LONDON MUSEUM.



BRINGING THE WHEELING VIEW FULL CIRCLE: THE EYE, WHICH STARTED AT ADELAIDE HOUSE (ABOVE, EXTREME LEFT), HAVING TRaversed ST. PAUL'S AND ST. MARGARET PATTERNS, PASSES TOWER BRIDGE (LOWER LEFT) AND RETURNS TO ADELAIDE HOUSE.



1. ADELAIDE HOUSE	18. ST. MARY ALDERMAY	From 16th C.	35. PORT OF LONDON AUTHORITY	1922
2. FISHERMEN'S HALL	19. CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, OLD BAILEY	1905	36. ST. MARY-AT-HILL	1670-1676
3. BATTERSEA POWER STATION	20. ST. SEPULCHRE	From 15th C.	37. TRINITY HOUSE	1795
4. CANNON STREET RAILWAY BRIDGE	21. ST. SWITHUN LONDON STONE	1675-1687	38. ALL HALLOWS-BY-THE-TOWER	From 13th C.
5. PALACE OF WESTMINSTER	22. ST. VEDAST ALIAS FOSTER	1675-1673	39. ST. DUNSTON-IN-THE-EAST	1670-1671/1617
6. SOUTHWARK BRIDGE	23. ST. MARK LONDON	1675-1680	40. TOWERS OF LONDON	From 11th C.
7. BANKSIDE POWER STATION	24. ST. STEPHEN WALBROOK	1675-1687	41. ST. KATHARINE DOCKS	1628
8. WATERLOO BRIDGE	25. ST. MARK ARCHBISHOP	1681-1687	42. COAL EXCHANGE	1689-1699
9. CANNON STREET STATION	26. CANNON STREET		43. MONUMENT STREET	
10. FARADAY HOUSE	27. MIDLAND BANK, POULTNEY		44. LOWER THAMES STREET	
11. ST. DUNSTON-IN-THE-WEST	28. KING WILLIAM STREET	1636	45. CUSTOM HOUSE	1814-1817
12. ST. BRIDE, FLEET STREET	29. ROYAL EXCHANGE	1694	46. TOWER BRIDGE	1894
13. ARTHUR STREET	30. ST. EDMUND KING & MARTYR	1670-1679	47. BILLINGSGATE MARKET	1872
14. CANNON STREET HOTEL	31. ST. MICHAEL CORNHILL	1670-1721	48. LONDON BRIDGE STATION	
15. ST. MARTIN LUDGATE	32. GRACECHURCH STREET		49. GUY'S HOSPITAL	
16. ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL	33. EASTCHEAP		50. ST. MAGNUS THE MARTYR	1671-1705
17. ST. AUGUSTINE	34. ST. MARGARET PATTERNS	1689-1688	51. SOUTHWARK CATHEDRAL	From 12th century

#### ITS IMMEDIATE ENVIRONS, AS VIEWED FROM THE TOP OF THE MONUMENT—WITH KEYS IDENTIFYING SOME PROMINENT LANDMARKS.

matter of guesswork. The charm of the City of London lies, not in unified streets and planned vistas, but in happy accidents, odd conjunctions of style and scale, pleasing incongruities. In an old print, the well-known church may interest us less than the absurd little shops adjoining it, or even the contents of the fly-bills shown on the hoardings, fascinating scraps of history. Hollar, Canaletto and Tallis, and a few others, have left us superb and comprehensive records of the face of London, but with the advent of photography the records become fragmentary. The air photograph indeed is comprehensive, but remote and unfamiliar in effect, missing the peculiar relationships and groupings of buildings which make

up the pedestrian's experience. Few photographers would care to undertake to produce a comparable view to the above, by joining a series of prints, in each of which the perspective would vary. With regard to the above drawing, draughtsmen will appreciate the perspective problems involved in "setting up" a drawing in which, for example, a road running straight from north to south past the viewpoint must foreshorten on an apparent curve and vanish to two "opposite" points on the horizon. This effect may be puzzling if the panorama is viewed—wrongly—from a distance, as a whole, but is natural and convincing if the angle of vision is limited by proximity to the normal of about 60 degrees.





# The World of the Theatre.

## A MATTER OF SIZE.

By J. C. TREWIN.



ONE of the West End's new productions is a version of Somerset Maugham's "Theatre," a novel that, in spite of its name, comes rather unexpectedly to the stage. The version is called "Larger Than Life," and this title is the right kind of invitation to a play. Many eager theatregoers dislike a pale naturalism. They want a dramatist to thrust out, to magnify, to use the stage dramatically, not as something to sidle across on tip-toe. Just lately, in various styles, the theatre has been responding. Evenings have been indeed larger than life, though not invariably twice as natural.

Michael Redgrave, the latest Old Vic Hamlet, gives a performance that seems to be of the right size in all ways but one. What it lacks at present is the final stir and sting of theatrical excitement, a quality sometimes denied to an actor who otherwise is technically perfect. Redgrave, as we had known he would, speaks with piercing intelligence—in the soliloquies, for example—and his Hamlet, a man shaken to his depths, is always a major figure. None the less, when the play is over, some of us find ourselves asking whether the performance could not be a size larger yet. This actor's work in the theatre would gain immensely if he had the one transforming gift: without it he may well be remembered in record below lesser men with personalities more immediately compelling.

That aside, Redgrave is a Hamlet of often remarkable quality. He rises with the play. The opening scenes are rough and blurred—Hugh Hunt's otherwise accomplished production fails to summon us at once to Elsinore—but, from the Nunnery scene onwards, Redgrave is in command. One will recall such things as Hamlet's curl of the lip on seeing Ophelia's prayer-book; the simply-treated advice to the Players, the flash of the "recorders" speech, the cogent delivery of "How all occasions," and, better than anything else, the passage just before the duel, when this Hamlet, who has been queerly detached, does take our hearts in "Not a whit, we defy augury," and the lines that follow. Those two simple words, "Let be," linger oddly in the mind.

Hugh Hunt seems to have had them before him when producing the play. In recent years we have rarely known so direct a Shakespearean revival in the West End, and we are glad to have it. The note throughout, and happily, is "Let be!" Nothing is over-driven. Or hardly anything. It may be argued that Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are some sizes larger than life, but I cherish the idea of them as raffish-sinister hangers-on, men who have definite personalities and who can excite our loathing. None will feel any pang that this pair must "go to't" at the English Court. Mark Dignam's steel trap of a King, Wanda Rotha's carefully-weighted Queen, Walter Hudd's tremulous silver-fox of a Polonius—all of these satisfy, but the best performance, with Redgrave's, is that of Yvonne Mitchell, whose Mad Scene has genuine heartbreak, and who never approaches Ophelia as an actress entrusted with a familiar show-part and fully

conscious of it. There is much to mark among the lesser people, though I do not think that the likeable comedian (and Gravedigger), George Benson, should have been cast as Bernardo. The actor who plays the informative Captain (he has a dozen lines before "How all occasions") develops a character in a tiny two-minute part often barely visible: a salute here to Norman Welsh. Now I am



"OVER-PRODUCED AND OVER-ACTED, BUT STILL AN AMUSING ENTERTAINMENT AS WELL AS A LESSON IN DRAMATIC CONSTRUCTION": "THE SCHOOLMISTRESS," PINERO'S GREAT FARCE, AT THE SAVILLE, SHOWING THE MON. VERE QUECKETT (CYRIL RITCHARD) INTRODUCING HIS NIECES TO REAR-ADMIRAL ARCHIBALD RANKLIN (FRED EMNEY) IN A SCENE FROM THE PLAY.



A PLAY "WHICH WILL REST, I THINK, UPON THE ABILITY OF ITS AMERICAN LEADING ACTRESS, JESSIE ROYCE LANDIS": "LARGER THAN LIFE," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE, SHOWING (L. TO R.) MICHAEL GOSSELYN (REGINALD DENNY), JULIA LAMBERT (JESSIE ROYCE LANDIS) AND DOLLY DE VRIES (JANE CARR) IN A SCENE FROM THE PLAY.

"Larger Than Life," a comedy by Guy Bolton, is based on Somerset Maugham's novel "Theatre." Mr. Trewin, like the first-night audience, has high praise for Miss Landis, who as Julia "flaunts, coos, storms, and wheedles through three acts and finds perfectly what Maugham's Julia has, 'that soft expression that people describe as her velvet look.'"

waiting for somebody to do great things with the Second Sailor.

A production and performance of "Hamlet" can hardly fail to be larger than life-size. At present, a little further down St. Martin's Lane, we have at the Duke of York's Guy Bolton's version of "Theatre," which he has entitled "Larger Than Life," and which will rest, I think, upon the ability of its American leading actress, Jessie Royce Landis. She is Julia Lambert, the ruthless Julia, a now-maturing star who is not content merely to twinkle: she must herself fill all the heavens. The play is the not very inventive tale of Julia's most serious break with Michael, her husband, or ex-husband (they are popularly the Darby and Joan of the

stage, though secretly separated for years), and of the way in which, inevitably, they come

together again on the first night of "Lola Montez" at the Siddons Theatre.

This plot counts for little, but Julia means a lot. She is truly larger than life, and she revels in it. Maugham and Guy Bolton have supplied some sharp lines, and Miss Landis flaunts, coos, storms, and wheedles through three acts. (She finds perfectly what Maugham's Julia has, "that soft expression that people describe as her velvet look.")

At the end of an obviously exhausting performance that closed better than it began—the first act is the play's danger-point—the actress had a first-night reward in a long ovation. Even if one doubts that the Lamberts (Reginald Denny is the man) can really have made much of the classical plays whose impressive names line the dressing-room at the Siddons, we do know that in the theatre the pair are excellent, disarming company. It is a pity that we cannot see just what Julia did to a nervous young actress at the alarming Siddons premiere. No reader of Maugham's novel will have forgotten the two pages of professional cunning.

As Michael Lambert, Mr. Denny has a certain stiff charm, but, next to Miss Landis, any prize should go to Laurence Naismith's Wilson. This dear fellow, once an actor, has played so many butlers on the stage that he feels cheerfully at home as butler to the Lamberts: he might still be in the theatre. The amusing part is, I believe, Guy Bolton's own invention: Mr. Naismith, embodying it cosily, is also—as he should be—a little larger than life.

Excellent; yet it is well to beware of becoming several sizes too large. In "The Schoolmistress," at the Saville, Pinero's

splendid farce is hammered at us so anxiously that admirers of the play cannot fail to murmur. Agreed,

the Saville is a big theatre. True, the production must be more expansive than the charming revival at the Arts last summer. But there is no need to frolic so brazenly. I cannot believe that the Roaring Eighties roared like this. Cyril Ritchard, as we know, is always a blithe comedian. Here he leaves us with an idea (no doubt mistaken) that he realises the farce is dated, and that he must work furiously to get the fun across. Fred Emney's Admiral galumphs genially; Madge Elliott tries to cram more into the not-very-good part of the schoolmistress than it will hold. Clearly, many in the first audience found the



"ALAS, POOR YORICK! . . .": MICHAEL REDGRAVE AS HAMLET IN THE CURRENT OLD VIC PRODUCTION AT THE NEW THEATRE.

In writing about the Old Vic production of "Hamlet," Mr. Trewin says: "In recent years we have rarely known so direct a Shakespearean revival in the West End, and we are glad to have it." Of Michael Redgrave, he says: "After a slow start he becomes one of the best half-dozen Hamlets of the day."

piece a delight. It is a delight; and always has been: it should not, then, be jollied up by self-conscious overstatement. Why not "use all gently"? Let be!

There was no overstatement at the Corn Exchange, Newbury, on the cold evening when I saw a Salisbury Arts Theatre company in "The Taming of the Shrew," a version without the Sly business—for once not much missed. These repertory players, directed (with a feeling for style) by Denis Carey, soon warmed up a quite un-theatrical auditorium by attacking the "Shrew" from the very first line with zest, and, at the same time, with a wise restraint. The colour, the pace, and the fun were there, and I was happy to meet such people as Yvonne Coulette (Katharina), John Phillips (Petruchio), and Charmian Eyre (Bianca) in a performance that will stand high among twenty or thirty other productions of the piece. It was all larger than life, and perfectly natural.

### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"HAMLET" (New).—Michael Redgrave, after a slow start, becomes one of the best half-dozen Hamlets of the day with an Old Vic performance, notably complete, that still lacks, however, one important quality: theatrical excitement. Intellectually, it is a Hamlet of fine worth. Yvonne Mitchell's unforced, true Ophelia is the other major memory of a production directed, without any sort of fuss, by Hugh Hunt.

"LARGER THAN LIFE" (Duke of York's).—Maugham's Julia, from "Theatre," here arrives—rather surprisingly—on the stage. But she is so well acted by Jessie Royce Landis, from America, that we cease to wonder. Guy Bolton has provided a sound adaptation.

"THE LEOPARD" (Bedford).—Allow an unrepentant Nazi to masquerade as a young Norwegian in charge of a whaling station on the coast of Norway, and you have, the beginnings of a melodrama that Dorothy Lang complicates agreeably until the third act, when her invention fails. Vivienne Bennett and Albert Lieven are properly forthright.

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS" (Saville).—Pinero's splendid farce, over-produced and over-acted, but still an amusing entertainment as well as a lesson in dramatic construction.

"WILD VIOLETS" (Stoll).—The score, by Robert Stolz, is the making of this amiable routine revival from which I shall remember some good singing by Doreen Duke (one of the pupils of a Swiss finishing school), and the pomp of Aubrey Dexter in, for him, an unusual setting.



## A FILM RECONSTRUCTION OF AN UNSOLVED MURDER: "MADELEINE."



MADELEINE SMITH (ANN TODD), ANGRY WITH EMILE L'ANGELIER (IVAN DESNY) WHEN HE REFUSES TO ELOPE.



ARSENIC AS A COSMETIC: MADELEINE (ANN TODD) WASHES HER HANDS IN A SOLUTION OF THE POISON.



MADELEINE ACCEPTS THE RICH MR. MINNOCH'S PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE: MISS ANN TODD AND MR. NORMAN WOOLAND.



A CONTEMPORARY REPRESENTATION OF THE TRIAL OF MADELEINE SMITH IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, EDINBURGH, JULY, 1857: THE PRISONER IN THE DOCK (LEFT), THE JURY (BACKGROUND) AND THE JUDGE (RIGHT). THE VERDICT WAS THE SCOTTISH ONE OF "NOT PROVEN."

THE trial of Madeleine Smith, subject of the Cineguild film "Madeleine," at the Leicester Square Theatre, was a *cause célèbre* of Victorian times, and the unsolved riddle of her innocence or guilt has intrigued many writers and students of crime. It was the subject of the play "The Rest is Silence," in which Miss Ann Todd created the rôle of Madeleine in 1944.

and she takes the same part in the screen reconstruction of the story, directed by David Lean. On March 31, 1857, the young daughter of a respected Glasgow family was charged with the murder of Pierre Emile L'Angelier. This strictly-brought-up girl had carried on a passionate love-affair with the penniless Frenchman. He refused, for financial reasons, to elope with her, and urged her to tell Mr. Smith they were engaged. She said this was impossible, and attempted to break off the liaison so that she could give in to the wishes of her formidable father and marry the rich Mr. Minnoch. L'Angelier threatened to disclose their relations to her father—and within five weeks he was dead—of arsenical poisoning. Sensational evidence of their intimacy was given at the trial, but the verdict was the Scottish one of "Not Proven." Madeleine's purchase of arsenic was admitted, but at that period it was commonly used as a cosmetic. In *The Illustrated London News* of July 11, 1857, the case was reported and comment was made on the "extraordinary nerve with which" Madeleine "had borne up through the terrible ordeal of her trial." She maintained her innocence stoutly, and presented a completely unruffled appearance in court. She died in America, aged ninety-two, having survived two husbands.



FROM A SKETCH MADE DURING HER TRIAL: THE REAL MADELEINE SMITH, DESCRIBED AS OF "REMARKABLY PREPOSSESSING APPEARANCE."



NEMESIS OVERTAKES MADELEINE: MISS ANN TODD AS THE GLASGOW GIRL RETURNING TO HER HIGHLY-RESPECTED PARENTS' HOUSE IN BLYTHSWOOD SQUARE, WHERE SHE SEES A POLICE CONSTABLE ON GUARD.



AS MADELEINE SMITH DURING HER TRIAL FOR THE MURDER OF HER LOVER, L'ANGELIER: MISS ANN TODD, WHO PLAYS THE ACCUSED WOMAN.



## POLITICAL LEADERS WHOSE VOICES ENTERED EVERY HOME:



THE LABOUR PARTY INTENDS TO MAKE INDUSTRIAL ASSURANCE INTO A PUBLIC SERVICE "ON THE BASIS OF MUTUAL OWNERSHIP": MR. GRIFFITHS, (LABOUR).



"OF ALL OUR ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS THE GREATEST OF ALL HAS BEEN FULL EMPLOYMENT": MISS MARGARET HERRISON, (LABOUR).



"THE LABOUR PARTY'S POLICY IS MORE NATIONALISATION AND MORE SOCIALISM, BUT THESE HAVE BEEN SENDING PRICES UP": MISS F. HORSBURGH, (CONSERVATIVE).



"LABOUR WILL WIN THIS ELECTION... BECAUSE IT STANDS FOR EVERYTHING... DECENT AND GOOD IN OUR BRITISH WAY OF LIFE": MR. M. WEBB, (LABOUR).



"WE MUST REDUCE THE POWER OF THIS GREAT JUGGERNAUT OF A STATE MACHINE WHICH IS SAPPING OUR ENERGIES...": LORD SALISBURY, (CONSERVATIVE).



THE MAN WHO REPLIED TO THE SOCIALIST CLAIMS FOR IMPROVEMENTS IN HEALTH BY GIVING THE CREDIT TO "M. & B. NOT TO M.P.A." DR. CHARLES HILL, NATIONAL LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE, WELL KNOWN AS THE RADIO DOCTOR, WITH HIS WIFE.



"I SHALL STICK TO TWO POINTS—UNEMPLOYMENT AND TRADE UNIONS. THEY'RE CERTAINLY IMPORTANT ENOUGH": SIR DAVID MAXWELL FYFE, (CONSERVATIVE).



"IT'S THIS FREEDOM FROM WANT, FROM DISEASE, FROM FEAR AND FROM UNEMPLOYMENT THAT WE ARE OUT TO ACHIEVE": SIR STAFFORD CRIPPS, (LABOUR).



THE MAN WHO ASSERTED THAT IT WAS NOT THE RUSSIANS BUT "PANIC-STRIKEN AMERICAN MILLIONAIRES" WHO WANTED WAR: MR. HARRY POLLITT, (COMMUNIST).



"I WOULD SAY THIS LAST CHRISTMAS WAS THE BEST THIS COUNTRY EVER HAD": MR. J. B. PRIESTLEY, WHO SPOKE FOR THE SOCIALISTS.

Following the announcement on January 11 that the General Election would take place on February 23, public interest focused on the series of political talks broadcast by the B.B.C. The first of these political broadcasts to be held, after the date of the election was known, was given by Mr. J. B. Priestley, the author and playwright, on January 14. He spoke on behalf of the Socialists, but declared that he was not a member of any political

party. Mr. Winston Churchill, leader of the Opposition in the last Parliament, spoke on January 21; being followed by Lord Salisbury, leader of the Conservative Party in the House of Lords, on January 27. Mr. Maurice Webb, Chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party, spoke on January 28; Sir David Maxwell Fyfe, K.C., for the Conservatives, on January 30; Mr. Frank Byers, the Chief Liberal Whip, spoke on January 31; and the

## PARTY REPRESENTATIVES WHOSE SPEECHES WERE BROADCAST.



"LABOUR IS THE PARTY OF THE PEOPLE, THE PARTY OF POSITIVE ACTION AND HIGH IDEALS... THE PARTY THAT BELIEVES IN BRITAIN": MR. HERBERT MORRISON, (LABOUR).



LEADER OF THE LABOUR PARTY, WHO SUMMED UP FOR THE SOCIALISTS ON FEBRUARY 15: MR. CLEMENT ATLEE.



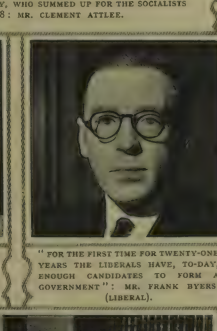
"IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS THE LABOUR PARTY WILL CONTINUE THE POLICY PURSUED DURING THE PAST FIVE YEARS": MR. ERNEST BEVIN, (LABOUR).



"FROM SOCIALISM TO CONSERVATISM WOULD BE OUT OF THE FRYING-PAN INTO THE REFRIGERATOR": LORD SAMUEL, (LIBERAL).



"WE SHALL CONTINUE TO BE THE VIGILANT WATCHDOGS OF FREEDOM AGAINST ALL MARAUDERS, WHETHER... TORIES OR SOCIALISTS": LADY MEGAN LLOYD-GEORGE, (LIBERAL).



"FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS THE LIBERALS HAVE, TO-DAY, ENOUGH CANDIDATES TO FORM A GOVERNMENT": MR. FRANK BYERS, (LIBERAL).



"THE BRITISH MODE OF LIFE, AS WE KNOW AND CHERISH IT, IS A LIBERAL MODE OF LIFE": MR. CLEMENT DAVIES, (LIBERAL).



"SOCIALISTS TALK ABOUT FOOD SUBSIDIES AS THOUGH THEY WERE GIVING US SOMETHING. IT'S ALL NONSENSE. WE PAY FOR THEM": LORD WOOLTON, (CONSERVATIVE).



"THE CONSERVATIVE AND NATIONAL LIBERAL PARTIES REGARD THE PREVENTION OF MASS UNEMPLOYMENT AS THE SOLEMN DUTY OF GOVERNMENT": MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, LEADER OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.



"I'M ABSOLUTELY CONVINCED THAT WE CAN'T BUILD A FUTURE FOR THIS COUNTRY AS A SOCIALIST STATE": MR. ANTHONY EDEN, (CONSERVATIVE).

last of the political broadcasts was given by Sir Stafford Cripps on February 2. On February 4, the day after the Dissolution of Parliament, the first General Election broadcast was given by Mr. Herbert Morrison (Labour). The later broadcasts were made by Mr. Anthony Eden (Conservative) on February 6; Lord Samuel (Liberal) on February 7; Mr. James Griffiths (Labour) on February 8; Miss Florence Horsburgh (Conservative) on February 9;

Lady Megan Lloyd-George (Liberal) on February 10; Lord Woolton (Conservative) on February 11; Miss Margaret Herrison (Labour) on February 13; Dr. Charles Hill (National Liberal-Conservative) on February 14; Mr. Ernest Bevin (Labour) on February 15; Mr. Harry Pollitt (Communist), and Mr. Clement Davies (Liberal) on February 16. Mr. Winston Churchill then wound up for the Conservatives on February 17, and Mr. Attlee on February 18.



## NEWS FROM ENGLAND AND AMERICA: A MISCELLANY OF RECENT EVENTS.



AN AMERICAN "CRUFT'S": THE WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB SHOW IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK—A GENERAL VIEW OF THE JUDGING IN PROGRESS.

In our issue of February 18 we illustrated some of the prize-winners and the Supreme Champion of Cruft's Show, organised by the Kennel Club and held at Olympia, London, on February 10 and 11, when 5720 dogs were shown and the attendance figures were over 50,000—two new world records for such an event. Here is an American equivalent, the Westminster Kennel Club Show in New York, where 2535 dogs were shown and there was an attendance of 10,000 on the final day.



A BATTALION COMES HOME AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SERVICE OVERSEAS: LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR R. DENNING INSPECTING MEN OF THE 1ST BN. THE BEDS. AND HERTS. REGIMENT. On February 16 the 1st Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment reached Southampton in the *Empire Windrush* from Salonika, and thus concluded twenty-five years' service overseas. They were welcomed by a message from the Queen, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, and inspected by the G.O.C. Northern Ireland, Lieut.-General Sir Reginald Denning, Colonel of the Regiment. Accompanying him was Colonel H. S. Poinz, who joined the Regiment fifty years ago.



RECEIVING A *TIRPITZ* RELIC PRESENTED BY LIEUT.-GENERAL OEN, C-IN-C. ROYAL NORWEGIAN AIR FORCE: AIR MARSHAL SIR HUGH P. LLOYD (RIGHT) AND (LEFT) WING COMMANDER J. B. TAIT.

Part of an engine-room bulkhead from the *Tirpitz* (sunk by bombs in Tromsø Fjord in 1944), painted with a battleship and a submarine and the words "*Gegen England*" (Against England), was presented by the C-in-C. the Royal Norwegian Air Force to the R.A.F. Bomber Command at their H.Q., High Wycombe, on February 16. It was received by the Air Officer C-in-C. Bomber Command, Air Marshal Sir Hugh P. Lloyd. Wing Commander J. B. Tait, who led the force of *Lancaster* bombers which sank *Tirpitz*, was also present.



BRITAIN'S FIRST ATOMIC PILE ON VIEW TO THE PUBLIC: A CUT-AWAY MODEL OF THE "GLEEP" AT THE SCIENCE MUSEUM, SOUTH KENSINGTON.

A cut-away model of Britain's first atomic pile, the "Gleep" (graphite low-energy experimental pile), which is still in use at Harwell, was placed on exhibition at the Science Museum on February 16. The cut-away portions enable the pile's interior construction to be seen.



PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT THE SAILORS' HOME AND RED ENSIGN CLUB IN DOCK STREET: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS CHATTING WITH AN APPRENTICE.

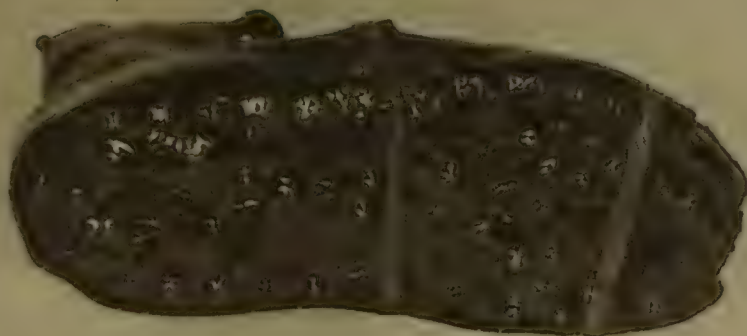
Princess Elizabeth was received with immense enthusiasm by the people of East London on February 16, when she visited the Sailors' Home and Red Ensign Club in Dock Street. She was received by the chairman, Rear-Admiral Sir David Lambert, and made a tour of the Club, meeting many seamen. The last Royal visit was made by the Queen in 1940. The Princess is shown chatting with an apprentice who was being fitted out with his seaman's kit.



## HISTORY FROM THE BOTTOM OF A WELL: NEW ROMAN FINDS AT WALBROOK.



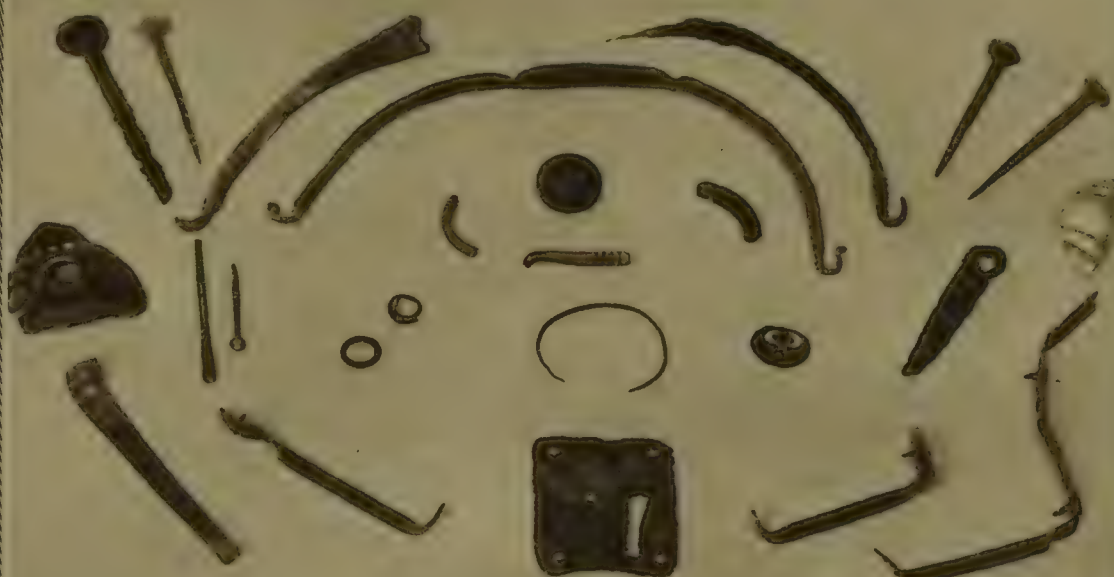
FOUND IN THE TIMBER-LINED WELL DISCOVERED IN OCTOBER BUT ONLY RECENTLY EXCAVATED: A COMPLETE ROMAN BOOT, THE SOLE STRENGTHENED AND DECORATED WITH BRONZE STUDS.



SHOWING THE BRONZE STUDS ARRANGED MUCH AS ARE HOBNAILS IN MODERN FOOTGEAR FOR ROUGH WEAR: THE SOLE OF THE ROMAN BOOT.



FOUND BENEATH THE RUBBLE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL: A FINE COIN OF POSTUMUS, AN ARMY LEADER WHO ESTABLISHED A SHORT-LIVED PROVINCIAL "EMPIRE" FROM c. A.D. 260.



INCLUDING NAILS, BOLTS, BUCKET-HANDLES, BRACKETS, A RING, A SPINDLE, BONE NEEDLES, FRAGMENTS OF POTTERY AND PART OF AN EARLY LOCK: A COLLECTION OF MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES DISCOVERED ON TOP OF THE CHALK RUBBLE AND BROKEN TILES IN THE WELL EXCAVATED AT WALBROOK.



SHOWING HOW THE WOOD WAS SKILFULLY MORTISED: A CORNER OF THE TIMBER-LINED WELL.

THE excavations at the Walbrook site, north of Cannon Street Station, continue to yield relics of the Roman occupation of London. The top of a timber-lined well was discovered last October, but could not then be excavated owing to danger of the collapse of a wall. The first 2 or 3 ft. of mud and rubble were subsequently removed, but flooding intervened, and work only began again on Feb. 10. Some 8 ft. down, an iron bucket-handle, a Roman boot and iron brackets were found. As the archaeologists from the Guildhall Museum, headed by Mr. J. Noel-Hume, neared the bottom they unearthed fragments of late Roman pottery and a bronze bracelet. Rubble and broken tiles choked the bottom, and on top of these were found fragments of jet, a wooden knife-handle and a very fine spindle whorl. Beneath the rubble lay a fine bronze coin of Postumus, and thus, if it were left in the well by the workmen who constructed it, the date is established as being some time during the second half of the third century. The well is 10 ft. deep with carefully mortised timbers,

the top constructed of two courses of planks, 2 ft. by 2 ins., braced in each corner by timber struts. As it went deeper it became larger and was stepped on the outside. Planks on top were mortised to take cross-struts, possibly for hauling the bucket. The well has now been dismantled and is being preserved at the Guildhall Museum.

Photographs specially taken for "The Illustrated London News."



SHOWING APPROXIMATELY WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ORIGINALLY VISIBLE ABOVE THE SURFACE: PART OF THE ROMAN TIMBER-LINED WELL.



# IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



IN gardening, the name *Viola* stands for two things. There are the so-called bedding *Violas*, or "tufted pansies," which gardeners almost invariably call just *Violas*, and

then there is the all-over botanical name *Viola*, covering several hundred wild species, such as *Viola cornuta*, *V. gracilis*, *V. odorata* (the sweet violet), *V. pedata* and the rest, plus innumerable garden hybrids and varieties—all are *Violas*.

Pansies, heart's-ease, and the bedding *Violas* will be more than enough to discuss at the moment. It is difficult to pin down and define exactly what is the difference between a pansy and a *Viola*, though any gardener can say at a glance "that is a pansy"—or a *Viola*—as the case may be. He decides with the same sort of certainty that one decides that a man is a bounder, and fortyish, or a good fellow, and round about twenty-eight or thirty.

The pansy, descended, we are told, from the wild British *Viola tricolor*, is chiefly remarkable for its funny face, though in some cases it has an expression of menace. But always there is expression. The *Viola*, on the other hand, has no expression; merely a certain bland, featureless charm. A pansy, moreover, is less clumpy and tufted in habit than a *Viola*. As the season advances, a pansy plant grows bigger and bigger. It tends to straggle, and its flowers become smaller. It is less naturally perennial than a bedding *Viola*. One can, of course, cut back the sprawling growth of any particularly sumptuous and desirable variety, and strike as cuttings the young shoots that will spring from the base of the plant, but I doubt if the life of any individual variety is ever very long or satisfactory. The best plan is to raise a batch of seedlings each year, sowing either in late summer or early spring, for the finest flowers are always those produced by seedling plants during the first few weeks of their first flowering season. That is if you like big pansies. My own inclination is all for big blossoms, the bigger the better, and the more varied and rich the colours and the markings the more I like them. I like gigantic velvet pansies just as in the opposite direction I like small, wiry, highly-scented sweetpeas—in honest, simple colours. No salmon scarlets or passionate shrimp-pinks, please.

There is no lack of fine strains of pansies to choose from. I have seen seed of winter-flowering pansies advertised, but, failing to visualise June effects in December, have never ordered any. I have seen, too, a strain of sweet-scented pansies. Their fragrance seemed to me the fragrance of pansies, which is soft and pleasant. And there is a race with exceptionally long stems. The best way to secure the pansies of your dreams is to study exhibits at flower shows, and order seeds of the strain that appeals most. Failing that, one must gamble on seed catalogue descriptions. There is one other way, especially for town-dwellers. You can buy from the boxes of seedling pansies on street barrows, each plant with one enormous blossom, and all ready to plant out. These barrow pansies in London used to be the finest in the world. I rather think they still are. The advantage of them was that one could see what one was buying. I once, many years ago, made a pilgrimage to the specialist who grew the bulk of the London barrow pansies. It was in some north-eastern outskirt. I forget the nurseryman's name, and I forget the exact district. All I remember is the splendour of his flowers and the utter dreariness of that middle-east suburb. The secret of growing fine pansies seems to be nourishment and moisture. Prick the young seedlings out into boxes of fairly rich soil, and later, when you plant them out in the garden, see to it that the bed has been well

## VIOLAS—I.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.



A SHOW PANSY OF 110 YEARS AGO, WHEN PANSIES WERE AMONG THE "FLORIST'S FLOWERS" *par excellence*: "THOMPSON'S VICTORIA," WITH ALL ITS CAT-LIKE ELEGANCE OF WHITE AND BLACKISH PURPLE.

This highly typical flower of its age was raised by Mr. T. Thompson of Iver, and, first flowering in May, 1837, was not surprisingly named "Thompson's Victoria." It is reproduced from "A History and Description of the Different Varieties of the Pansy or Heartsease, now in cultivation in British Gardens," by J. Sinclair and J. Freeman, which began publication in parts in 1835. "Thompson's Victoria" is described in the text as "fully entitled to the name of the Queen of Pansies." Although the florist's pansy is no more, sumptuous varieties still adorn the London barrows in spring.

manured with farm-yard or compost.

The most predominant ancestor of our present-day pansies was almost certainly the wild British *Viola tricolor*, but possibly other species have been married into the pedigree. Careful selection over a very long period has probably had more to do with their development and improvement than actual hybridisation. The heart's-ease is merely a little pansy, undeveloped, and little improved by cultivation, and probably very much what our modern pansies' ancestors were a hundred or two hundred years ago. In fact, it's a pansy which has never grown up. If you are prepared to risk a black mark, you may call it a Peter Pansy. The heart's-ease are charming little flowers, not quite important enough for the full-blooded flower borders and too prolific with seed and seedlings for the rock-garden, but excellent for sowing around and naturalising in less important places and among shrubs. There is a *Viola* called "Bowles' Black," very near the heart's-ease in habit and size of flower, which has blossoms as near black as any flower that blows; black velvet shading to a dark violet eye.

The bedding *Violas* and violetas are said to be descended from the well-known *Viola cornuta*, and no doubt the mat-forming habit of *cornuta* has given the race its satisfactory tufted perennial growth. In former times the *Violas* were popular as "florists'" flowers, and were bred and shown and judged under most rigid codes and rules. To-day they are still shown in competition, and probably the best modern show varieties are every bit as good as those which are so exquisitely illustrated in the garden books of a hundred years ago. On the other hand, the most popular *Violas* to-day are those which are best for giving broad colour effects in the garden. New varieties are for ever being raised, named and launched. A few remain with us for a spell, but the majority pass out of circulation to be superseded by new names and, now and then, by better types. One variety, however, has been in cultivation for a very long time—"Maggie Mott."

I do not know when "Maggie Mott" first appeared. But I cannot remember the time when I didn't know her. She has all the virtues, plus a little something that the others haven't got, though what that something is defies definition. An even older *Viola* is "Jackanapes." Or is it a small pansy? "Jackanapes" has relatively small flowers, *Viola* size rather than pansy, and half the flower is golden yellow and the other half a pleasant wallflower red. Such a get-up may sound a trifle loud, but actually the plant, though gay and striking, is in no way offensive. In fact, it's a small-sized dandy in perfectly good taste. I have found that "Jackanapes" comes remarkably true from seed. The seedlings may vary slightly in shape and size of flower, but the colour and queer magpie marking persists almost 90 per cent. true.

Another remarkable *Viola* was, or is, "Arkwright's Ruby." This is perhaps more pansy than *Viola*, but it got named "Viola Arkwright's Ruby" in the first place, and the name has stuck. It is on the small side for a pansy. The colour is brilliant wall-

flower blood-red, with a dark central blotch. The original plant was a superb colour, but it proved difficult to propagate by cuttings. There was too much pansy and too little *Viola* in its make-up. Probably the true original type is now extinct, but the plant has left behind a race, a strain of "Arkwright's Ruby" seedlings, which are very fine indeed. I will name no other bedding *Violas*. Except for a few stalwarts like "Maggie Mott" they are an ever-changing population. The latest novelties of to-day may find themselves to-morrow in, so to speak, the "effete manner of last Thursday."



"A SMALL-SIZED DANDY IN PERFECTLY GOOD TASTE": "JACKANAPES," A SMALL *Viola* IN WHICH "HALF THE FLOWER IS GOLDEN YELLOW AND THE OTHER HALF A PLEASANT WALLFLOWER RED."

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

### AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, W.C.1.

#### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
Home ... ..	£ s. d. 5 16 0	£ s. d. 2 19 6	£ s. d. 2 16 6
Canada ... ..	5 0 0	2 12 0	2 8 9
Elsewhere Abroad ... ..	5 5 0	2 14 3	2 11 0



# OUR GOODLY HERITAGE RECORDED: PAINTINGS OF "THE ENGLISH SCENE."



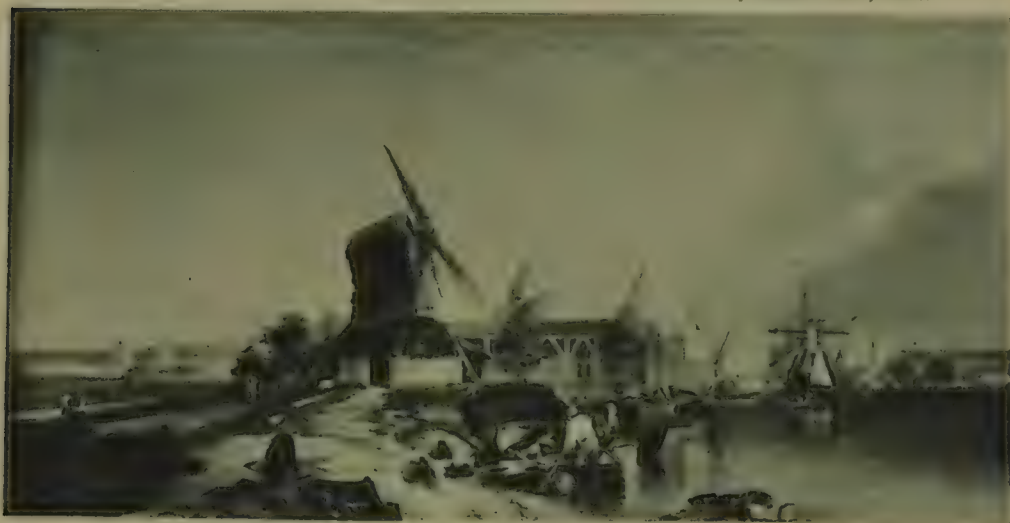
"A VIEW OF ETON"; BY WILLIAM INGALTON (1794-1866). THE ARTIST, WHO WAS BORN AT WORPLESDON, PAINTED CHIEFLY RUSTIC AND DOMESTIC SCENES, AND EXHIBITED AT THE BRITISH INSTITUTION AND THE ROYAL ACADEMY FROM 1816-1823.

AFTER the hurly-burly of canvassing and Polling day many people will feel the impulse to turn their attention to entirely non-political scenes of peace and beauty. Such a desire may be gratified by a visit to the exhibition of paintings being shown at the galleries of Leggatt Brothers, in St. James's Street, under the title of "The English Scene," which opened on February 13 and will continue until March 10. Landscapes by several

[Continued below, centre.]



"A NORFOLK LANDSCAPE WITH DONKEYS"; BY JAMES STARK (1794-1859). THIS ARTIST, WHO WAS A PUPIL OF "OLD" CROME, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY AND ALSO AT THE NORWICH SOCIETY OF ARTISTS.



"A VIEW OF GREENWICH"; BY GEORGE VINCENT (1796-c. 1830). A MEMBER OF THE NORWICH SCHOOL, HE FIRST EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY IN 1814 AND OCCASIONALLY CONTRIBUTED UP TILL 1823.



"RUINS IN A LANDSCAPE WITH CATTLE," FORMERLY KNOWN AS "CASTLE ACRE PRIORY"; BY JOHN ("OLD") CROME (1769-1821), WHO BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE NORWICH SOCIETY IN 1810.

[Continued.] famous artists are on view, but the collection also includes some attractive works of high quality by less well-known men. James Stark, for instance, whose "Norfolk Landscape with Donkeys" we reproduce, is an artist of the Norwich School whose reputation has suffered in the past from the fact that many of his better works were frequently ascribed to Crome, and also because a number of inferior paintings by Norwich artists had long been regarded as Stark's work. In 1827 he began his publication of the "Scenery of the Rivers Yare, Waveney and Bure," and his painting of "The Valley of the Yare," in the National Gallery, is perhaps his masterpiece. William Ingalt, who exhibited at the British Institution, and in the Royal Academy, from 1816 until 1823, became an architect c. 1825 and practised at Windsor. George Vincent may be assigned the fourth place in the Norwich School after "Old" Crome, Cotman and Stark. The "View of Greenwich" which we reproduce shows Greenwich Hospital and the Queen's House, now the National Maritime Museum, on the extreme left. Frederick Richard Lee first exhibited in the Royal Academy in 1824. The cattle in his pictures were frequently painted by Sidney Cooper.



"CHETSTOWE CASTLE"; BY FREDERICK RICHARD LEE, R.A. (1798-1879). BEFORE BECOMING A STUDENT AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY, HE WENT THROUGH A CAMPAIGN IN THE NETHERLANDS, SERVING IN THE INFANTRY.



"WOODLAND LANDSCAPE"; BY WILLIAM H. CROME. THIS ARTIST, WHO BELONGED TO THE NORWICH SCHOOL OF LANDSCAPE PAINTERS, EXHIBITED IN LONDON FROM 1826 UNTIL 1848.





THESE pieces, all, except Fig. 1, parts of very large dinner services, came up for sale at Christie's last December. The catalogue—slightly emended, I admit—read something like this:

Eighteen soup plates.  
Seventy dinner plates.  
A circular centre dish.  
Two soup tureens.  
Four sauce tureens.

Everything you could wish. There was much more, and it was all immensely heartening in this age of "equalitarian" austerity. The services, as can be seen at a glance from the illustrations, were very fine indeed, and marked by that character of opulence, gaiety and warmth proper to all table ware in the eighteenth-century tradition. We take reasonably good porcelain very much for granted: to the original owners of Fig. 1 it was very nearly a new invention, for they were not very far removed from a period when even great houses had to be content with pewter or wooden platters and not very satisfactory earthenware. Two hundred years is a very short period in social history; the Age of Household China as we know it to-day, with all it implies in convenience and amenity, has only just reached its

## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. SÈVRES AND SOME DERBY PORCELAIN.

By FRANK DAVIS.

use. The manufacture of true porcelain—hard paste—was introduced at Sèvres about 1768, and since about 1800 the chief centre of the porcelain industry has been at Limoges. Perhaps a brief summary of the method used to indicate the year in which both Vincennes and Sèvres porcelain was decorated will not be out of place. The capital letters A to Z (omitting W) denote the years 1753 to 1777. Then AA etc. from

who worked after 1800, is a fox, for obvious reasons, but many chose a purely fortuitous mark—a semi-quaver, or a clef, or a stylised spray of flowers, while others signed in full. I have talked about this Sèvres tea-set first because Fig. 2—part of the Derby dinner and dessert service—is clearly an echo, and a distinguished echo—of this French style, and that is nothing to be ashamed of. The ground is dark blue and



FIG. 1. WITH GILDING BY LE GUAY AND PAINTING BY LEVÉ PÈRE: A SÈVRES *cabaret* DATING FROM 1775. The tea service, or *cabaret*, of Sèvres porcelain which we illustrate is finely painted in colours with bouquets of flowers and fruit enclosed in oval and circular panels with gilt scrolls and husk borders on a *bleu du roi* background, the gilding by Le Guay, and painting by Levé Père.

1778 to 1793. During the Revolution and between 1793 and 1800 these marks were very rarely used. From 1801 to 1817 the method is more complicated—

things could be less Oriental in detail than the incongruous design in the centre of the two plates—two large dissimilar flowers apparently growing on a polyanthus rose-bush, whose branches sprawl over the surface in a singularly un-Chinese and un-Japanese manner—and yet the whole effect is as bright and as exotic as one could wish, an affair of red, blue and gold, of flowers and foliage, mannered and urbane, for all its Eastern dress as English in its odd way as the Houses of Parliament. In any note, however brief, about European porcelain it is necessary to point out that whereas up to the 1750's every country had its eyes upon the great factory at Meissen, in Saxony, after that most of the models and pretty well all the inspiration came from France: it was generally accepted that first Vincennes and then (after 1756) Sèvres set the pace and the standard. We went our own way later, thanks to the ability of men of the calibre of Wedgwood and Spode, but, none the less, the dominant influence for very nearly half a century was derived from the work of countless French modellers and decorators working in the style of Boucher. Hard things have been said about Madame de Pompadour and her careless extravagance: let it be remembered that she was a woman of fine taste and as able a Minister of Fine Arts (for that was what she was in fact) as it is possible to imagine, imposing her ideas—and they were excellent ideas—upon every



FIG. 2. AN ECHO—AND A DISTINGUISHED ECHO—OF THE FRENCH STYLE: PIECES FROM A LARGE DERBY DINNER AND DESSERT SERVICE, c. 1812. The ground of this Derby service is dark blue, gilt, with vases and arabesques, the shaped panels painted with bouquets and sprays of flowers in colours. It is, writes Frank Davis, "clearly an echo—and a distinguished echo—" of the French style.

bicentenary. Looking at these splendid services, with their deep blues, reds and gold, I found myself thinking of a fourteenth-century book of etiquette written for the instruction of pages in great households, Hugh Russell's "Booke of Nurture," in which is described a table laid for a feast and the neophyte is told exactly what to do, thus: "Put the salt on the right hand of your lord, on its left a trencher or two. On their left a knife, then white rolls, and beside a spoon folded in a napkin. Cover all up. At the other end set a salt and two trenchers: cut your loaves equal, take a towel 2½ yards long by its ends, fold up a handful from each end, and in the middle of the folds lay eight loaves or buns, bottom to bottom: put a wrapper on the top, twist the ends of the towel together, smooth your wrapper, and open the end of it before your lord." Note that forks are unknown. If you like this arrangement, ladies and gentlemen, and if you dare, instruct your domestics accordingly. But I wander too far back: we are in the eighteenth century, in the year 1775. Consider Fig. 1, a Sèvres tea-set—teapot, sucrier, two cups and saucers, milk jug and a rectangular tray. The ground is *bleu du roi*—that deep and lovely blue—the decoration, gold, with variegated flowers and fruit in the circular panels, the gilding by Le Guay, the painting by Levé Père—great craftsmen both. France has a most distinguished ceramic tradition, and was the original home of soft paste ("pâte tendre") porcelain, so soft that it can be scratched easily and is quite unsuitable for normal

I have no space for a complete list. From 1818 to 1834 the year is given by the last two figures—e.g., 19=1819. After 1833 the date is given in full. There



FIG. 3. "FOR ALL ITS EASTERN DRESS AS ENGLISH IN ITS ODD WAY AS THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT": PIECES FROM A LARGE DERBY DINNER SERVICE DECORATED IN THE ORIENTAL STYLE.

With the decoration of this Derby service the makers "have deliberately set out to be Oriental, and I suggest have succeeded in a delightfully back-handed manner. . . ." writes Frank Davis. Illustrations by Courtesy of Christie, Manson and Woods.

is one agreeable exception to the early date-letters—some of the decorators used the symbol of a comet to indicate 1769. The decorator's mark is either one or two initials or a symbol: the mark of Renard,

phase of decoration, and not least upon porcelain manufacture. The artistic and commercial success of the Sèvres factory owes not a little to her encouragement.



MAKING HER  
DEBUT: "BRUMAS,"  
PRIDE OF THE  
LONDON ZOO  
AND THE FIRST  
POLAR BEAR CUB  
TO BE REARED  
IN THIS COUNTRY.

**B** *BRUMAS*, the polar bear cub born in the Mappin Terraces on November 27, is to-day the pride of the London Zoo. The parents of the cub are *Ivy*, aged about ten years, obtained by exchange from the Hanover Zoo, and *Mischa*, born in the Arctic Circle in 1935 and presented by the captain and crew of the *S.S. Stalingrad*. A number of polar bear cubs have been born in this country in the past, but before *Brumas* none had survived beyond the first three or four days. *Brumas* made her first appearance at the Zoo bear-pit on February 17 beneath the watchful eye of *Ivy*, who proudly cuddled her distinguished baby in the early spring sunshine. The cub, which is estimated to weigh some 20 lb., is a female. Her name, *Brumas*, is a combination of the Christian names of her two keepers, Mr. Bruce Smith and Mr. Samuel Giddings. Readers of *The Illustrated London News* may remember the series of photographs in our issue of September 13, 1947, showing stages in the development of the polar bear cub which was reared in a Prague flat in 1942. *Snow-White*, also a female, was described as "most charming of all at the age of four to five months. It would make friends with everyone, and played like a kitten until it was dead-tired."

(RIGHT.) SEEN BY THE PUBLIC FOR THE FIRST TIME: THE BABY POLAR BEAR *BRUMAS*, BORN ON NOVEMBER 27, PLAYING WITH HER MOTHER, *IVY*, AT THE LONDON ZOO IN THE FEBRUARY SUNSHINE.



VIEWING THE WORLD FROM THE SHELTER AND WARMTH OF HER MOTHER'S PAWS: *BRUMAS*, THE ONLY POLAR BEAR CUB BORN IN THIS COUNTRY WHICH HAS SURVIVED BEYOND THE FIRST THREE OR FOUR DAYS, PHOTOGRAPHED RECENTLY AT THE LONDON ZOO.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

IT is my fixed belief that new novels ought not to be introduced by anyone, on any pretext; they should make their own way. "King of the Bastards," by Sarah Gertrude Millin (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.), is a story of South Africa before the Great Trek. And it has a foreword by Field Marshal Smuts. The pretext is as good as possible; the practice is none the better.

And Mrs. Millin could have done without it. She has a fascinating theme, a complex of wild events along the path of an erratic and superb failure. The great man *manque*, often has more glamour than the real thing; indeed, his picturesqueness and futility may go hand-in-hand. It was pre-eminently so with Coenraad de Buys, offspring of French Huguenots, and father of the little, nondescript, pathetic Buys-volk. His mother had four husbands in all. Jean de Buis, the third, was eight years her junior; in the prime of life, he died suddenly, and she took a fourth, her junior by twenty years. The rest is silence; but her son Coenraad walked out of the house. He was then a child of eight, and all his life he loved no white woman.

Nor could he stand authority in any form, but did as he chose. At twenty-one, he chose to set up house with a Hottentot. So he was already finished, as a leader of his own people; with that defiant gesture he had left the herd, and the more it cost him the more he felt obliged to reiterate it. Outcaste among the Boers, he drifted towards the Africans: at first a portent and a prize in each native kraal, then slowly, as his years increased, his health failed, his rabble following dispersed, a portent no longer, but a client bitterly injured to slights, eternally moving on. At last he vanished in the Northern Transvaal, where his family, his only work, remains to this day.

But Coenraad is only half the book. At that time all native Africa, with the appalling Chaka in the van, was rushing down a steep place into the sea. In the welter of destruction and tribal suicide Coenraad's black patrons were involved, and many true and strange stories have been grafted on to his. The total view is grim, but in the detail there is much charm of style, even a comic elegance. And so I can't agree with Field Marshal Smuts, that as a study of "South African horror" this is unapproached. It has more breadth, certainly, but nothing like the intensive ghastliness of "Nada the Lily." Nor yet the concentrated impact; this tale is loose and wandering, a bundle of episodes, and one might almost say, a ragbag of information. But the scraps are so highly coloured and are dealt out with so much grace that one is glad to take them just as they are.

The scene of "All Thy Conquests," by Alfred Hayes (Gollancz; 9s.), is liberated Rome. Again the treatment is episodic; the unity is not of action but of tone. In the centre panel, a Fascist is being tried for mass murder. He has no private bearing on the figures grouped round him, and they are almost equally detached from one another. But, as so often in American war novels, there is a common tendency to sit down and cry. The one intoxicating day of flowers and *vivas* is past, and all are sunk in disillusion, hopelessness and self-pity. Giorgio, the ex-barman, wailing for his rights: Carla with her vain dream of love and music: Harry searching for a girl he will never find again: Pollard thrown over by his mistress: Schulte wronged by his wife—all are ill-used and sorry for themselves but the wicked Marquis, who is doing nicely. They sit and wring their hands: or, if American, get drunk and grab the first girl they see. No matter what she feels—they must take it out of someone. The liberated, too, have a common impulse to take it out of someone. And there the someone is, in the centre panel, charged with mass murder. He is guilty all right; he chose the hostages who were to die. He is a mean soul, born for what was thrust on him. But he is also a scapegoat, loaded with the sins and anguish of the whole war.

The novel opens in a rather tiresome, impressionistic style, which luckily is not maintained. It has heart and atmosphere, and the incomparable crispness of American story-telling. Yet how dispirited it is, in a way—how very far from the resilience of "Private Angelo," where neither English nor Italians are disposed to sit down and weep. This lamentable accent dries up one's sympathy, and drives one to reflect that worse was borne during Chaka's wars.

With "The Changing Valley," by Crichton Porteous (Michael Joseph; 12s. 6d.), we enter on a wide stretch of peace. It goes on and on, unhurried as the seasons, general as a bird's-eye view—or as the squire's view from his look-out, over all Mossdych. It is minutely topographical and takes a great deal of getting into, and it never rises to much excitement. You must be drawn to novels of the countryside, or it will soon bore you. But if you like the theme as such, it has a quiet and increasing charm. Its first event is the railway: a brisk and bustling event in this nook of Derbyshire, yet no great change after all. Things go on much the same till 1914. But then, farewell Victoria; the squire dies, and can have no successor. The land he ruled with a paternal sway is broken up and sold piecemeal. It is on the verge of exploitation as the "Valley of Paradise"—but luckily the slump intervenes; and when the townsmen come, as come they do, it is in a much smaller way. They are inoffensive on the whole, and try to please. But they don't belong; the true inhabitants are still the farmers like old Sam Bellot and his son Joe. This is an absurdly brief account of so many years and lives. But there is nothing to lay hold of; it just flows on, with calm kindness, and a deep—at moments an ecstatic—feeling for nature.

In "Eternity Ring," by Patricia Wentworth (Hodder and Stoughton; 8s. 6d.), Miss Silver's protégé, Frank Abbott, happens to be staying with his uncle, just in time to hear the yarn about Dead Man's Copse. Mary Stokes, the niece of a local farmer, has seen a murdered girl being dragged through it. The victim was fair-haired, with a shocking wound in the head, and one earring in the shape of an eternity ring. The police make a search; but there is no body, not a trace of dragging, nothing at all. And they would be convinced it was all a lie, if somebody in Hampstead had not reported a missing lodger, with the same kind of earrings. Of course, the crime is genuine, and there are three leading suspects. Unfortunately we are almost bound to choose the right one—not by deduction, but for reasons of suitability. However, it is nice reading.

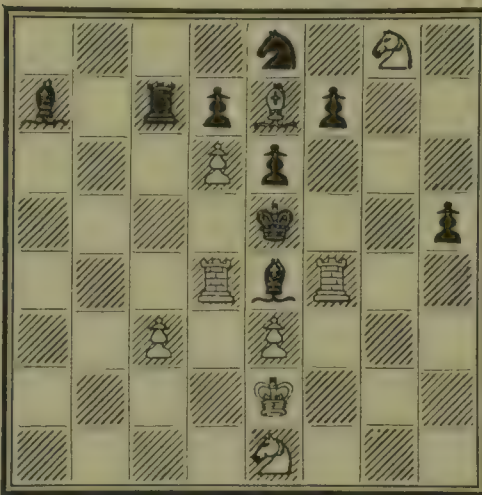
## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

HERE is a problem specially sent by Mr. F. Bennett, Kin Kin, Queensland, who at the age of eighty-three says he still has vivid recollections of *The Illustrated London News* chess column of sixty years ago, when the late Mrs. W. J. Baird, the most gifted lady problemist of all time, and the blind Jamaican composer, A. F. Mackenzie, used to contribute many a problem.

PROBLEM BY F. BENNETT.

BLACK (9 pieces).



WHITE (9 pieces).

White to play and mate in two moves.

It's an easy one. Cover the bottom of this column if you don't want to see the solution. Mr. Bennett gives it the title "The Bishop's Pastoral Visit", because the black bishop, after the key-move, can visit any of the thirteen squares he now commands, the subsequent play varying accordingly.

Black played weakly in the following game (from the recent Soest-Baarn tournament in Holland), but, as so often, the result is much more instructive than if he had played well.

## Sicilian Defence.

White	Black	White	Black
HENNEBERKE	BARENDREGT	HENNEBERKE	BARENDREGT
1. P-K4	P-QB4	5. P-Q3	P-K3
2. Kt-QB3	Kt-QB3	6. B-K3	Kt-Q5
3. P-KKt3	P-KKt3	7. Kt(B3)-K2 !	Kt×Kt
4. B-Kt2	B-Kt2	8. Kt×Kt	B×P?
As White cannot be prevented from recovering the pawn, this only wastes time.			
9. R-QKt1	B-Kt2	10. B×P	Q-B2
After 10. ... Q-R4ch; 11. B-Kt4, Q×P? White's advantage in development would be crushing.			
11. B-QR3	Kt-K2	16. Kt-Kt5	B×Kt
12. Q-Q2	Kt-B3	17. P×B	Kt-R4
13. Castles	P-Q3	18. KR-B1	Q-Q1
14. P-QB4	P-Kt3	19. R-B2	R-QKt1
15. Kt-B3	B-QR3		
He dare not castle even now ; castles would be answered by 20. P-K5, threatening both B×R and B×P; if 20. ... P-Q4, of course the other bishop takes the other rook.			
20. R(Kt1)-B1	Castles	24. P×QP	P×P
21. P-Q4	R-K1	25. B-Q6 !	P-Kt4
22. R-B7	P-Q4	26. Q×BP	Q×B
23. Q-B4 !	P-B4	27. Q-B7ch and mates.	

## SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM.

1. Kt-B6. Threat: R(Q4)×B.
- If 1. ... B-Q6ch or 1. ... B-B6ch; 2. Kt×B.
- If 1. ... B moves elsewhere; 2. Kt-B3 or 2. Kt-Q3.
- If 1. ... Kt×Kt; 2. B×Kt.
- If 1. ... R-B5; 2. Kt×QP.
- If 1. ... B×R; 2. P×B.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## NAVAL OCCASIONS AND MARINE MATTERS.

DURING the recent holidays my son insisted that I should go with him to see an American war film. It was most exciting. Its technical excellence was beyond praise. The story he found puzzling. It was of how a Mr. Gary Cooper, aided only by the American equivalent of the Fleet Air Arm—only occasionally was it hinted that there were other units in the U.S. Navy besides aircraft-carriers—won the battle for civilisation in a recent conflict which was solely the concern of Mr. Cooper and "the Nips." My infant asked: "Didn't our Navy fight any battles, Daddy?" A fair question indeed. It is therefore timely to be reminded that there were other battles than Midway or the Coral Sea, and other enemies than "the Nips," by "Everyman's History of the Sea War," by Commander A. C. Hardy (Nicholson and Watson; 18s.). This is the second volume of a trilogy and covers the period from December, 1941, to September, 1943: that is to say, from the period of disasters to the moment when the tide had turned in the Mediterranean, the North Atlantic and the Pacific, and the Italian Navy was out of the war.

Although he rightly attaches great importance to the Coral Sea and Midway actions—some of the greatest in naval history—Commander Hardy nevertheless gives us the sea-war as a whole. Nothing could be more moving than the description—told without flourishes and, where possible, through the mouths of survivors—of the heroic battle of the Java Sea. There a hopelessly outnumbered mixed force—the Royal Netherlands Navy cruisers *De Ruyter* and *Java*, H.M.S. *Exeter*, of *Graf Spee* fame, the U.S.N. cruiser *Houston*, and H.M.A.S. *Perth*—with four British, two Dutch and one U.S. destroyer and an Australian sloop—fought with unexampled gallantry against overwhelming Japanese superiority. As so often in the case of modern naval warfare, it was a case of *vae victis*: that is to say, the penalty of being inferior in numbers, speed and fire-power was virtual annihilation. But all three navies can take pride in their fighting men. As Commander Hardy says: "The Battle of the Java Sea is particularly interesting because of the international nature of the conflict. Three nations on one side, none of whom had any previous experience of working together, conducting a cruiser action almost classic in its execution." But as the author points out, the Java Sea engagement was "the near climax of Japanese sea-power." The sinking of the *Tirpitz* and the *Scharnhorst*, the St. Nazaire and Dieppe raids, the North African landing, the surrender of the Italian Fleet, and, above all, the Murmansk convoys (when ice formation was so thick that the skipper of one mine-sweeper was afraid his ship would overturn, it was so topheavy), are fully dealt with in this excellent book.

Although it deals with "Coral Sea, Midway and Submarine Actions, May 1942-August 1942," Captain Samuel Eliot Morison's fourth volume of the Harvard History of United States Naval Operations in World War II. (Oxford University Press; 42s.), is more generous than the American film-makers. Indeed, he goes out of his way to pay tributes to the activities of the mixed force commanded by that "excellent seaman" and "gallant gentleman" Rear-Admiral J. C. Crace, R.N., which "proved that ships of two nations could be made into an excellent tactical unit." This book—which is illustrated with many photographs taken during the actions, and with maps and diagrams easily-comprehensible to the layman—should be as good a corrective for those who tend to underestimate the part played by what became the huge American navies (built up so swiftly after the disaster of Pearl Harbour) as Commander Hardy's is for the "Gary Cooper" school. Indeed, an exchange of these two books across the Atlantic should do much to further Anglo-American understanding.

The creation of a R.A.F. separate from both Army and Navy has at least spared us those controversies which bedevil inter-forces relationships in the United States, and recently led to a mild form of civil war between the high-ups in their Army and Navy. It is amusing to note the scarcely-veiled contempt with which Captain Morison refers to the efforts of the land-based Army aircraft in this campaign—efforts which included some severe bombing of the Allied forces.

Almost incredible to a British reader is the story of the "Washington Warfare" (if that is the Transatlantic equivalent of "Whitehall Warfare") revealed in "History of United States Naval Aviation," by Archibald D. Turnbull and Clifford L. Lord (Yale University Press; 5 dols.). After one joint Navy and Army bombing exercise carried out against obsolete warships between the wars—an exercise in which the Army broke all the agreed rules—one of the Army protagonists asserted in print "that the bombings had been carried out far at sea because it was the Navy's intent to hazard the lives of Army fliers." Nevertheless, the Navy fliers fought their battles for their beloved "flat-tops" not only against the Army and hostile Congressmen, but against "battle-ship admirals" to a conclusion whose success was only finally assured in the great Pacific battles.

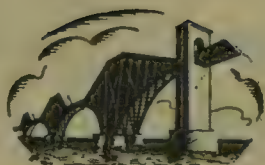
But not all who go down to the sea in ships do so in aircraft-carriers and battleships. The vast majority of seafaring men—though they supply the raw material of the reserves on which the world's navies rely in time of war—go their ways in peace. Two books devoted mainly to the mercantile marine are "British Ships and Shipping," by Peter Duff (Harrap; 10s. 6d.), and "All E. P. Harnack (Faber; 18s.). Mr. Duff's book is perhaps the more popularly written. It describes the infinite variety of merchant ships, the customs, "adventures and perils" of merchant seamen through the ages, and the lore and law of the sea. But, above all, he makes the plea echoed by the clear-sighted (and ignored too often by the landsman) from the days of the "Libelle of Englysche Polycie" to to-day for the maintenance of a strong merchant fleet to ensure prosperity in peace and safety in war.

Mr. Harnack's book I can only describe as a "maritime Wisden." It contains every form of information—historical, constructional, mercantile and naval, together with shipping and yachting records (in the best "Wisden" manner). I really believe that if a landlubber could achieve the feat of getting the whole book by heart he would be qualified to sit for an examination for his master's certificate!

E. D. O'BRIEN.



Established 1825



Assets £63,000,000

**There is**  
**no Better Safeguard**  
*against the catastrophe of the*  
*head of the family's death than*  
*a Standard*

## Family Income Policy

*for particulars, write to*

**The**  
**Standard Life**  
**Assurance Company**

Head Office: 3 George Street · Edinburgh

London Office: 3 Abchurch Yard, Cannon Street, E.C.4  
 15a Pall Mall, S.W.1



## *Feeding Stuffs now packed in* **MULTI-WALL SACKS**

In Great Britain feeding stuffs are the latest product to "go over" to multi-wall sacks. One by one, as in every progressive country throughout the world, the industries whose products are in powder, crystalline or granular form are turning to the modern method of bulk packaging.

We welcome enquiries from any industry which requires a strong pack, completely sealed and pilfer-proof—to give complete protection to its contents—hygienic and easy to handle.

Please write or telephone  
**MEDWAY PAPER SACKS LTD.**  
*The Leading Manufacturers of Multi-Wall Sacks*  
 Larkfield, nr. Maidstone, Kent. Telephone: Aylesford 7242



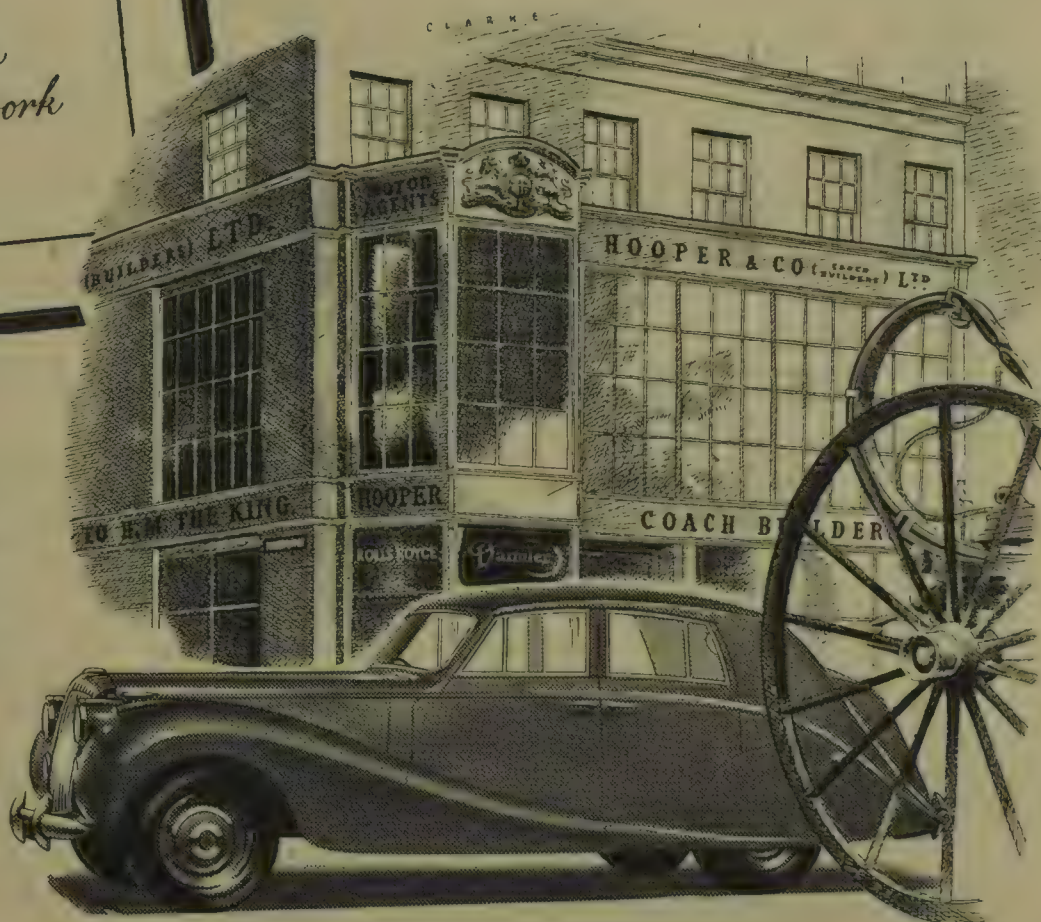
**HOOPER**  
*Uncommonly fine coachwork*

Craftsmanship in the old tradition, but in modern style, is apparent in all coachwork designed and built by Hooper. The feeling of quality, luxury and comfort, with the fine proportions and grace of line which hallmark Hooper coachwork, is appreciated by discriminating people and is well illustrated by this Hooper "Empress" Saloon on a Daimler Special Series 2½-litre chassis.



BY APPOINTMENT  
 MOTOR BODY BUILDERS TO H.M. THE KING

Hooper & Company (Coachbuilders) Limited



in whose showrooms at 54 St. James's Street, London, S.W.1, may be inspected examples of individually designed carriages on Daimler, Rolls-Royce and Bentley chassis and where selection may be made, both of coachwork and chassis





BY APPOINTMENT  
Gin Distillers to H.M. King George VI  
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LIMITED

# BOOTA'S

## DRY GIN



*Definitely  
Superior!*

MAXIMUM PRICES (U.K. ONLY): 32/4 PER BOTTLE; HALF BOTTLE 16/11  
THE ONLY GIN THAT HOLDS THE BLUE SEAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE

# Bernard Weatherill

of 55, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.1

*for individual West End*

*Tailoring · Personal Attention*

*Finest Selection of High*

*Quality Materials*

*True Economy*



BY APPOINTMENT  
RIDING CLOTHES  
OUTFITTERS

Also at 81 Cannon Street, London, E.C.4; 11 Bennetts Hill, Birmingham;  
47 High Street, Aldershot; Bridge House, South Ascot.

## SAY NOILLY PRAT

AND YOUR *French* WILL BE PERFECT!



*The real thing for Dry Martinis and  
other drinks with a 'french' accent*

Noilly Prat is dry full strength Vermouth—not less  
than 31% proof spirit—blended and bottled in France.

## NOILLY PRAT

REAL *French* VERMOUTH

IMPORTED BY WM. CHAS. ANDERSON & CO. 8, LIME STREET, E.C.3





THE NEW



BY GOODYEAR

THE ULTIMATE IN CAR TYRE QUALITY

★ **LONGER LIFE** — due to deeper, tougher tread rubber.★ **STEADIER CORNERING** — due to strengthened sidewalls.★ **BETTER GRIP** — due to wider, flatter tread.★ **SAFER, QUICKER STOPS** — due to improved All-Weather tread design.Now obtainable from all tyre suppliers  
—and **INSIST ON GOODYEAR TUBES***You can trust***GOOD YEAR**

THE LONG-LIFE HARDEST-WEARING TYRES

**W**hatever the shape of things to come...*I will give you*  
**MORE MILES PER GALLON!***says Mr. MERCURY***NATIONAL BENZOLE MIXTURE****H.A. FOX**  
& CO. LTD.**ROLLS-ROYCE  
& BENTLEY**  
MOTOR CARSEXPERTS IN  
COACHWORK*We have pleasure in  
announcing the opening  
of our new showrooms at  
3-5, BURLINGTON GARDENS,  
OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.  
Telephone: REGENT 7687*

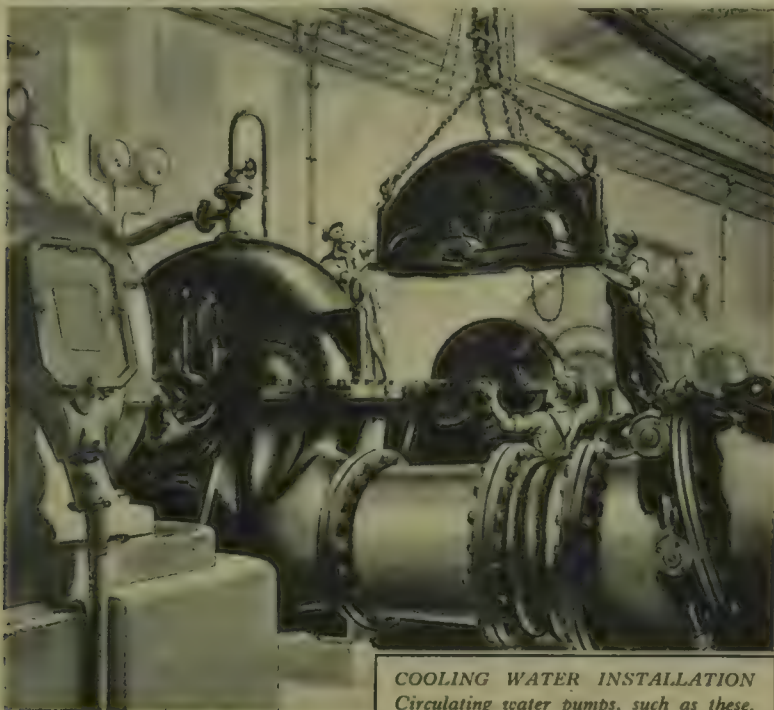


For speed  
and efficiency  
in building  
and civil engineering

**LAING**

John Laing and Son Limited

London NW7 • Carlisle • Lusaka • Johannesburg • Established in 1848



**more  
power**

—AND WHAT IT MEANS FOR YOU

COOLING WATER is needed to condense the vast quantities of steam used for driving the turbines of the generating machines. After the steam has been condensed, it is returned to the boilers and used again.

The cooling water system at each power station has to circulate many million gallons of water every hour — more than the total water supply for a fairly large city! This increases

**COOLING WATER INSTALLATION**  
Circulating water pumps, such as these, are necessary for the cooling water system of a modern power station. A station may have as many as six such pumps, each capable of circulating up to 3 million gallons of water hourly through pipes sometimes 6 feet in diameter.

BRITISH  
ELECTRICITY



*The Original Cellar*

SEPPELTSFIELD

THE building shown above is the original cellar constructed by Mr. J. E. Seppelt after he took up land in South Australia, now known as Seppeltsfield, in 1851, and commenced wine making. Bringing to the new country all the arts and crafts of an ancient industry, in this building Mr. Seppelt had laid the foundation of what was to become the largest family-owned organisation in existence. Seppelts Imperial Reserve Para, Australia's Port wine of distinction.

**THE HOUSE OF SEPPELT**

ONE FAMILY—ONE TRADITION

88 CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

INTO THE SUNLIGHT FOR

*Sterling*

A really exotic good time, without travel or currency snags. Sunshine, gaiety, sport; scenery, history, shopping. Europe's most up-to-date hotel offers rare service, cellar, cuisine. 125 bed and bathrooms, 8 main suites, on Valetta's Grand Harbour—just 8 hours off by air.



**HOTEL  
Phoenicia  
MALTA G. C.**

Write for full details from The Malta Hotels Company, Ltd.,  
Public Relations Division, 34 Grosvenor Street, London W.1

All-British  
**Conway Stewart**

GIVES  
CHARACTER  
TO YOUR  
WRITING

No.	Price
58 - -	29/11
28 - -	24/5
388 - -	20/9
475 - -	15/3



**The Popular Pen  
with the  
Marvellous Nib**





## DO WIVES TALK T.I.?

What do wives talk about? Their children, clothes, husbands? ... naturally. Their homes? ... inevitably. At this very moment housewives all over the country are talking T.I. That new electric cooker may well be the theme—or the car, which almost certainly owes much to T.I. Bicycles? ... a T.I. speciality, as are paints, water-heaters, electric irons and fires. And then there are all the important things which depend wholly or partly upon T.I. products, like aluminium utensils, refrigerators, vacuum cleaners, washing machines, step ladders, garden implements, toys ...

Yes, wives should know T.I.

The letters T.I. mean Tube Investments Limited, of The Adelphi, London, W.C.2 (Temple Bar 0271). They also stand for the 30 producing companies of the co-ordinated T.I. group, makers of precision tubes, of bicycles and components, of wrought aluminium alloys, electrical appliances, pressure vessels, paints, road signs, metal furniture ... and essential mechanical parts for a thousand and one things which everybody uses.



THE SURNAME OF A THOUSAND THINGS

# ESTORIL

The Sunny  
Coast of Portugal



14 miles from Lisbon by Electric Railway  
THE LAND OF ETERNAL SPRING  
SUNSHINE • FLOWERS

**ALL SPORTS:** Golf (18 holes)—Tennis—Swimming—Fencing—Riding—Shooting, etc.

**EXCELLENT HOTELS:** PALACIO HOTEL. Park Hotel. Monte Estoril Hotel

**THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT:** Thermal Spring at 92° F. Treatment of heart diseases, Rheumatism, Obesity, etc.

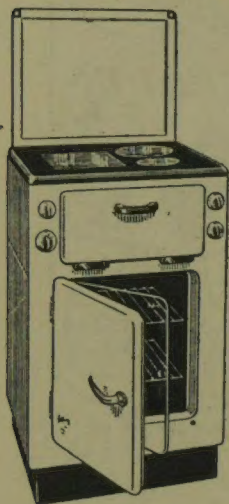
**SWIMMING POOL** of tepid water—**FINE SANDY BEACH**

**CASINO:** Open all the year round. Concerts—Cinema—Dancing—Roulette—Baccarat

*For information:*

CASA DE PORTUGAL, 20 Lower Regent Street, LONDON, or  
SOC. PROPAGANDA DA COSTA DO SOL—ESTORIL—PORTUGAL

## GOOD COOKING

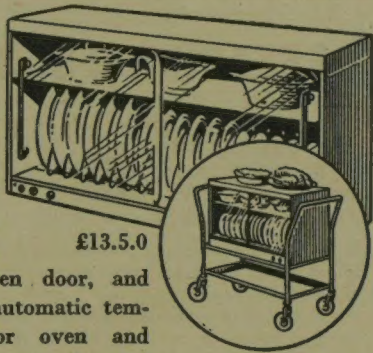


Here is the perfect combination for the perfect kitchen. THE BELLING STREAM-LINE Electric Cooker

with inner glass oven door, and illuminated interior, automatic temperature controls for oven and boiling plates—the most advanced design yet produced.

And the BELLING Electric WARMING CABINET which heats and stores the plates, keeps meals piping hot, and dries the washing-up. Also available on Dinner Wagon.

£45.0.0



£13.5.0

£27.15.0

YOU CAN'T BEAT A *Belling*

BELLING AND CO. LIMITED, ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX.

MAKERS OF ELECTRIC FIRES AND COOKERS SINCE 1912



## February calls for PIMM'S No.1

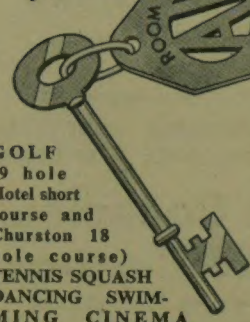
This is the feast month of Lupercus Februus, better known as Pan. Celebrate the occasion by piping for Pimm's the celestial Cup. But hurry! February only has 28 days.

The long drink *par excellence*, Pimm's is made from suave London gin and famous continental liqueurs to a 100-year-old recipe. Mix with lemonade and ice. Top with borage, that cordial herb.



THE MOST HEAVENLY DRINK ON EARTH

The key to a  
perfect holiday



GOLF  
(9 hole  
Hotel short  
course and  
Churston 18  
hole course)  
TENNIS SQUASH  
DANCING SWIM-  
MING CINEMA

PALACE  
HOTEL  
TORQUAY

Open up a new vista on what the Perfect Holiday can be. Get to know what it means to have the choicest foods served in luxurious surroundings, by a highly trained staff. Realise too, the benefits of the Palace 'all-in' terms, giving golf, squash, tennis, dancing, cinema, swimming, etc., at no extra. The Palace, the Hotel with the 'country house' atmosphere, offers such a holiday. Send for inclusive terms.

Manager: George Conquest. Telephone 2271.



# Is Your Vacuum Cleaner what it was?

Why not replace it with the **New HOOVER CLEANER?**

When you bought your vacuum cleaner it may have been the best available. But how long ago was that? In any case, think of all the hard work it has done since then. It's high time you replaced it with a new "Hoover", giving you the benefit of all the latest features.

Remember, too, the "Hoover" does so much more than an ordinary vacuum cleaner. It cleans carpets *right down to the roots*, removing the trodden-in gritty dirt which cuts the pile. Thus, the "Hoover" makes carpets last longer. You will be delighted, too, with the extremely efficient cleaning tools for curtains, upholstery, etc. Ask your Hoover Dealer to demonstrate.

There is a Hoover Model to suit every home. Prices, with cleaning tools, from 10 gns. to 22 gns. (plus tax), H.P. available.



**The HOOVER**  
REGD. TRADE MARK CLEANER

It BEATS... as it Sweeps... as it Cleans

HOOVER LIMITED · PERIVALE · GREENFORD · MIDDLESEX



THE HOOVER DOES SO MUCH MORE THAN ORDINARY VACUUM CLEANERS

The Hoover lifts every little section of the carpet from the floor in turn, and, by means of the exclusive Agitator (illustrated), gently beats it on a cushion of air. It thus extracts the harmful, gritty dirt from the carpet roots.



HOW ARE YOU FEELING THESE DAYS?

Vitality largely depends upon vitamins. You must have a sufficient vitamin intake if you are to have sufficient energy.



**STRONGER!** The vitamin content of Crookes Halibut Oil capsules has now been increased, although the price remains unchanged. Capsules, 25 for 2/6, 100 for 8/6.

**TAKE CROOKES HALIBUT OIL**

C62



"COMBINED OPERATIONS" AGAINST THE COMMON COLD

**BREATHE...** the antiseptic vapour from your handkerchief by day or from your pillow at night

... or use the new VAPEX INHALER handy for daytime use. Easily recharged from standard bottle



**RUB IN...**

Vapex-Volatol for Chest Colds. Vapex in ointment form warms and soothes. Non-greasy

From your Chemist Vapex 3/- Inhaler 1/6 Vapex-Volatol 1/9



THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD. V270

## IMPERIAL CANCER RESEARCH FUND

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1939.

Patron—HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING.  
President—The Rt. Hon. The EARL of HALIFAX, K.G., P.C.  
Chairman of the Council—Professor H. R. DEAN, M.D., F.R.C.P.  
Hon. Treasurer—Sir HOLBURT WARING, Bt., C.B.E., F.R.C.S.  
Director—Dr. JAMES CRAIGIE, O.B.E., F.R.S.

The Fund was founded in 1902 under the direction of the Royal College of Physicians of London and the Royal College of Surgeons of England and is governed by representatives of many medical and scientific institutions. It is a centre for research and information on Cancer and carries on continuous and systematic investigations in up-to-date laboratories at Mill Hill. Our knowledge has so increased that the disease is now curable in ever greater numbers.

**LEGACIES, DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS** are urgently needed for the maintenance and extension of our work.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Honorary Treasurer, Sir Holburt Waring, Bt., at Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I hereby bequeath the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ to the Imperial Cancer Research Fund (Treasurer, Sir Holburt Waring, Bt.) at Royal College of Surgeons of England, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2, for the purpose of Scientific Research, and I direct that the Treasurer's receipt shall be a good discharge for such legacy.



**Two Steeples**  
No. 83 QUALITY SOCKS



These original quality Socks and other standard lines available for export. Our Utility qualities are made with the same care by English Craftsmen.

TWO STEEPLES LTD., WIGSTON, LEICESTER, ENGLAND.

for Abounding Energy



EAT **Germaline BREAD**

BAKED BY THE BEST BAKERS



OVERSEAS SHIPPING

When calling at these Canadian Ports  
HALIFAX - SAINT JOHN - MONTREAL  
QUEBEC - VANCOUVER - VICTORIA

**British Consols or "EXPORT" cigarettes**

at competitive prices "In Bond" for passenger and crew use.

**MACDONALD'S — SINCE 1858**





## EXQUISITE

The handsome Pearl Gourami (*Trichogaster Leeri*). A popular aquarium fish from India. One of the fascinating bubble nest builders.

CHATER

# IMPERIAL LEATHER

*The Toilet Luxuries of  
Exquisite Character*



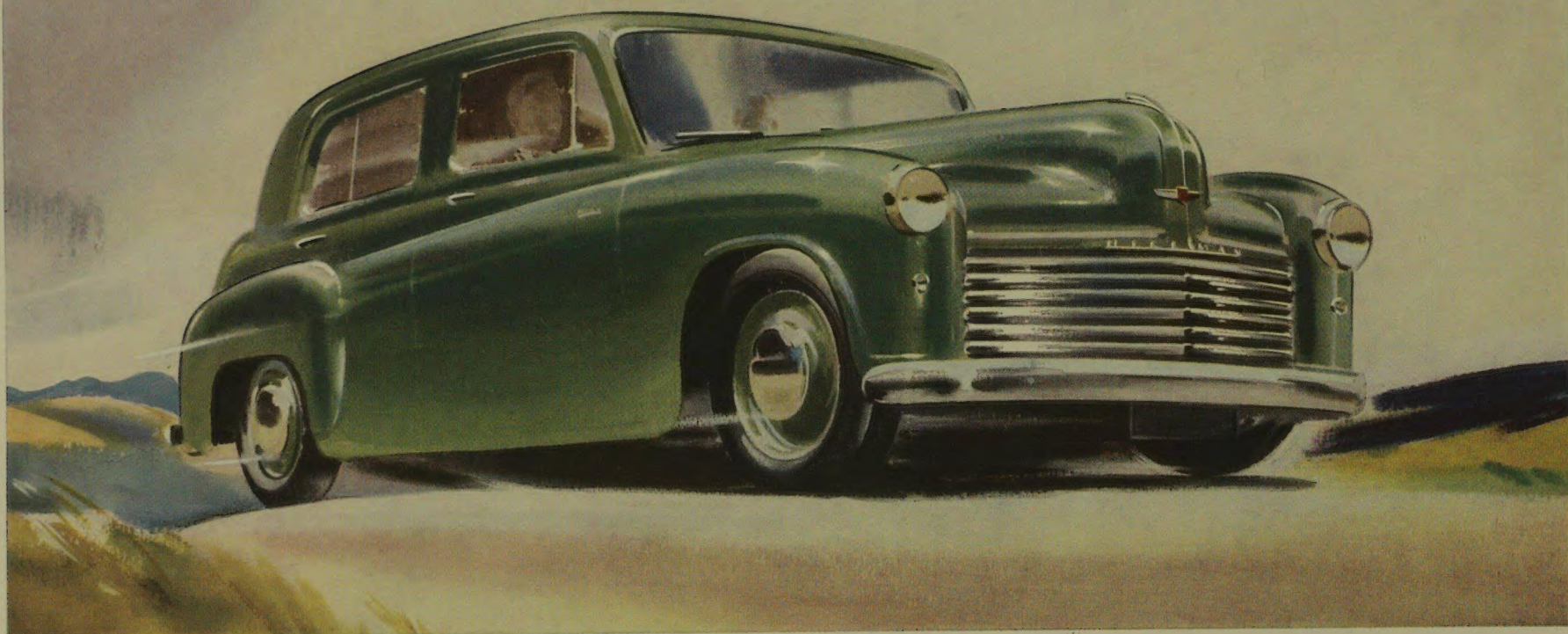
Cussons

Announcement of CUSSONS SONS & CO. LTD, 84 BROOK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON W.1

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



# MORE POWER TO THE MINX!



**WITH ITS NEW FULLY PROVED PLUS-POWER ENGINE**  
**the MINX MAGNIFICENT . . . a full size family car**  
**famous for its economy, gives you**



**MORE *Speed* AT THE GETAWAY**

. . . . from a standing start to 50 m.p.h. in 21.3 seconds



**MORE *Power* ON THE HILLS**

. . . . climbs steep gradients with a full load in top gear

**YET RUNNING COSTS ARE AS LOW AS EVER!**

Continuously developed for the past 17 years and always the leader in its class, the Minx adds a new plus-power engine to a wealth of outstanding features. Big-car comfort and safety . . . Synchromatic finger-tip gearchange . . . Lockheed hydraulic brakes . . . Draughtless Ventilation . . . 'Opticurve' Panoramic windscreen . . . and now added power. The Hillman Minx maintains the reliability and economy which has made it

**THE WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL LIGHT CAR**

**SALOON • CONVERTIBLE COUPE • ESTATE CAR**

London Showrooms and Export Division: Rootes Ltd., Devonshire House Piccadilly London W.1

**THE HILLMAN**  
**MINX MAGNIFICENT**

SALOON £395 plus purchase tax

*A Product of the Rootes Group*